

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB. 1, 1881.

SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1897.

NO. 68.

Established 1849.

## Woolens for Fall and Winter.

## PRICE & CO.

CLOTHIERS.

Have received their samples for Fall and Winter and are prepared to make you a Suit or Overcoat for from

### \$15 TO \$30.

ALSO

## Corduroys & Fancy Vestings.

Now is the time to make your selections. Guarantee make, material and trimmings.

### NO FIT! NO TAKE!

Early arrival of Fancy Shirts.

## PRICE & CO.,

CLOTHIERS.

Joe Glenn would be pleased to have his friends call.

### THE WORLD'S LARGEST POSSIBLE SHOW!

— THE GREAT —

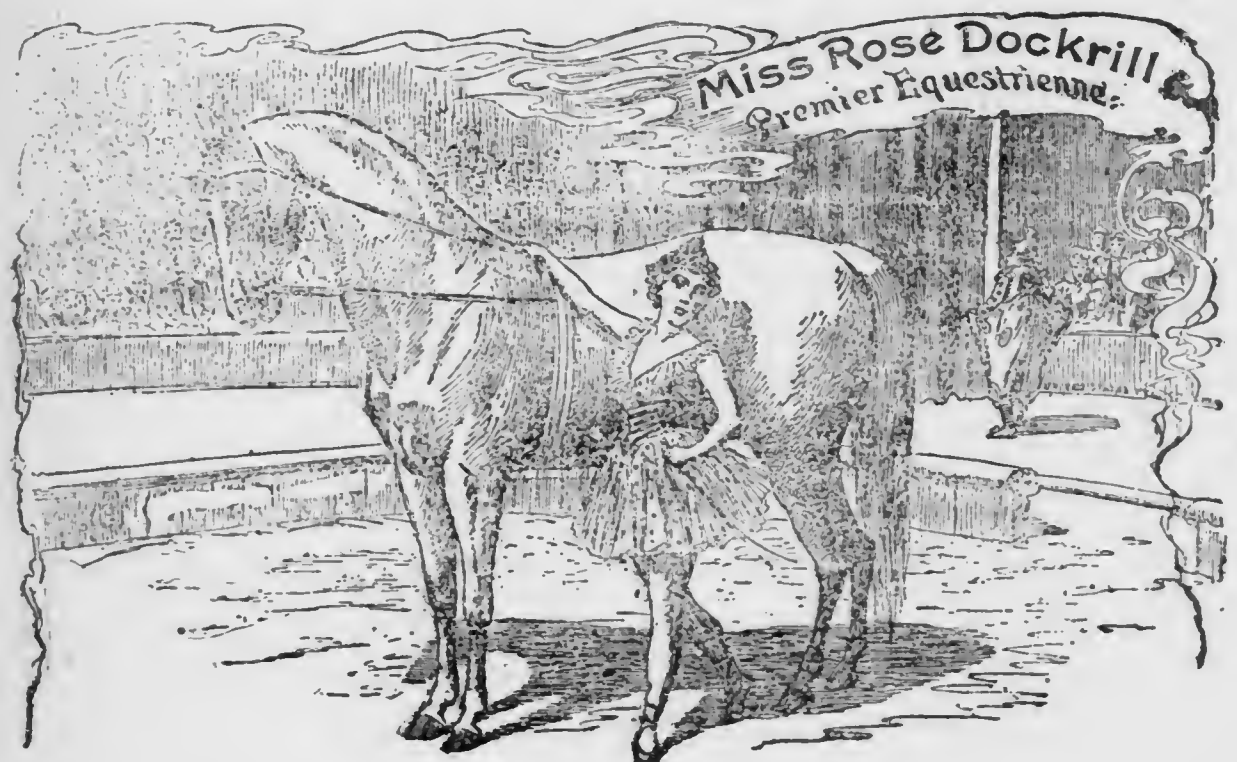
## JOHN ROBINSON

— AND —

## FRANKLIN BROS.

ENORMOUS SHOWS, COMBINED.

Absolutely the Mightiest Amusement Consolidation ever seen in this or any land, under the largest tents ever constructed—water proof.



LIVING PICTURES.

Enchanting Statuary.

2 Complete Circuses.

300 Performers.

2 Separate Menageries

Acres of Tents.

2 Roman Hippodromes

3 Circus Rings.

20 Ferocious Lions in a 50-Foot Open Den

— The Most Glorious, Elaborate, Expensive and Comprehensive —

### Grand Free Street Parade.

Ever Seen Containing more Grand New Features, more Sublime Sights, more Horses, more Camels, more Elephants, more men and women, more cages, chariots, tableau cars, more bands of music, more automatic music, more beautiful costumes, than any other show possesses, besides a world of other sublime and startling new and original innovations, so much grander, greater, costlier and more meritorious than any other possesses, that opposition positively pales at the thought of daring to dream of attempting even the weakest imitation of this all-overshadowing introduction of a new and mighty Galadai Processional Amusement.

THE GRANDEST, RICHEST, RAREST STREET PARADE Ever Beheld—Defying All Competition—Every Morning at 10 O'clock

2 Complete Performances Daily, at 2 and 8 P. M.

Doors Open One Hour Earlier. One Ticket Admits to All.

## PARIS, MONDAY, AUG. 30.

#### MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The "Burg."

Miss Minnie Evans is very ill with typhoid fever.

Mr. Jas. A. Butler and family are visiting Mr. Hook, near Augusta.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Vinmont are visiting relatives in Flemingsburg.

Mr. Waller Sharp, of Sharpsburg, was here yesterday on business.

Messrs. Julian and Russell McClintock visited friends in Paris, Sunday.

Mrs. Jennie Lyle, of Glenkenney, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Sandusky.

Mr. Hanson Peterson, of Cynthiana, was the guest of friends here, Sunday.

Miss Mary Chaup returned Saturday from a visit with relatives, at Carlisle.

McClintock & McIntyre shipped a car of sheep and cattle from here, Tuesday.

Sanford Carpenter shipped a car of broke mules and horses, to Atlanta, Friday.

Mrs. Claud Ratcliff, of Carlisle, was the guest of Mr. Wm. Carpenter, Saturday.

Carpenter & Hunter went to Ribley, Ohio, Fair, yesterday, with five head of horses.

Mr. Chas. Watson, of Chicago, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Chas. Leer, near town.

Elder Fenstermacher is holding a protracted meeting at Morgan Station, near Falmouth.

All of the Millersburg teachers are attending the Teachers Institute, at Paris, this week.

Miss Nannie Bowden, of Paris, guest of Mrs. Nancy Allen, returned home yesterday.

Miss Mattie Power returned Friday from an extended visit with relatives, at Vanceburg.

Abner Best, of Mason, returned home Saturday accompanied by his cousin, Dodd Best.

Dr. H. A. Smith, of Paris, was the guest of relatives here from Saturday until Monday.

Messrs. Sanford Allen and J. Will Clarke returned Friday from the Nashville exposition.

Miss Lizzie Jefferson, of Lexington, is the guest of Mrs. Mary Caldwell and family, near town.

Mr. Royce Allen bought a car-load of 1,000 lb. feeders for Pennsylvania parties, last week.

Messrs. Mary and Annie Richardson, of Lexington, are guests of their grandmother, Mrs. Mary Trotter.

Mr. H. C. Dailor and family have moved to Rose Hill, Nicholas Cou. try, where Mr. Dailor has a farm.

The dove-hunters are having fine sport in the hemp and wheat fields, and are killing doves by the score.

Several of our citizens who are afflicted with hay-fever are contemplating trips to Florida and Macinac.

Prof. J. W. Bowman, who taught in the training school here, two years ago, is the guest of Prof. Best and wife.

Messrs. Chas. Meng and Thos. Judy, of North Middletown, were here, Friday, looking for cattle-corn, for feed.

Prof. J. R. Bowman, guest of Prof. Best, left yesterday for Colorado where he will teach the coming school year.

This section was blessed Sunday with a fine shower of rain which lasted over an hour, and which was badly needed.

Mrs. Elizabeth Parker, who has been the guest of relatives here for several months, returned Friday, to Sturgeon, Mo.

Mr. Theodore Hamilton, of Covington, has been the guest of Messrs. A. C. Ball and Ben Thomason, for several days.

Perry Tucker has opened a billiard parlor over Conway's meat-store, and has new improved pool and billiard tables.

Mr. E. P. Clark sold last week in Cincinnati eleven hogsheads of tobacco, for low grades, for Robt. Hughes, at an average of \$6.50.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Kimbrough, of Cynthiana, and Miss Laura Trundle, of Paris, were the guests of Mr. John Jameson and family, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brooks, Mr. Walter Sturman, of Nicholasville, and Mrs. Annie Perine, of Louisville, were guests of Mr. Stiles Sturman, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Judy, Mrs. S. P. Baird, of Carlisle, Mrs. Bruce and Miss Bettie Jacks, of Thornton, Ind., were guest of Miss Louie Warford, Saturday.

Miss Lizzie French, who several years ago was house-keeper for Mrs. Jas. Miller, was burned to death in Lexington, last week, by the explosion of a lamp.

Tom Moran and squad will finish quarrying rock at the Chancellor quarry to-day, for the Rattles Mills and Flat Rock pikes. They have taken out 2,500 yards of rock here. The crusher will be here next week.

Mrs. Sallie Royce, aged 93, mother of Mrs. Nancy Allen, died Saturday at the home of her son, Chas. Royce, near Carlisle, and the remains were buried Sunday afternoon in the Royce Grave Yard, near Miller's Station.

Carpenter Bros. have sold their 5-year-old premium harness gelding to Mr. John T. Hughes. Price private, but is said to be more than any roadster has sold for in Kentucky for years.

Mr. M. V. Shaw, agent of the L. & N. left Saturday for a visit to his old home, at Newport, and will also take a trip to the Nashville Exposition. Mr. J. A.

Kiser, of Kiserstown, will have charge of the depot during Mr. Shaw's absence.

Mrs. Wm. Shipp, and daughter, of Carlisle, were guests yesterday at Mrs. Hettie Brown's.

Judge H. C. Howard, of Paris, will speak here to-night in the interest of his candidacy for re-election.

Another big lot of furniture arrived yesterday at the M. F. C., from J. T. Hinton's big furniture store, in Paris.

Miss Daisy Hazlrigg, of Owingsville, and Norman Scales, of Winchester, are the guests of Mr. Reynolds and Miss Lura Letton.

DIED—Gertrude Conway, the seven-year-old daughter of Thos. Conway, died yesterday afternoon in Cincinnati at Dr. Price's Hospital for children.

R. E. Evans has erected a saw mill and corn-mill, near the Hinkston bridge, at this place, and is prepared to saw all kinds of lumber; or, will grind corn, or trade meal for shelled or ear-corn. Flour for sale, also. (24aug-6t)

BASE-BALL.—The Paris First Nine will play here to-day. Millersburg Second Nine will play the Carlisle Nine, at Carlisle, Saturday. The Millersburg Second Nine beat the Rattles Mills-Shawhan-Kiserstown-Cynthiana combination here, Saturday. Score 29 to 20. The Millersburg and Carlisle colored clubs played a tie game, Saturday—20 to 20.

DIED.—Harlan Vinmont, aged thirty-five years, died at six o'clock last evening at his home in Millersburg of a complication of diseases. The deceased was a son of the late of Thos. Vinmont, and was an exceptionally bright and genial young man—generous, brave, loyal and unswerving. His friends are legion and the news of his death will be heard with the deepest regret. He was a member of the Millersburg City Council and a member of the Bourbon County Republican Committee. The sincerest sympathy of hundreds of friends is extended to his bereaved relatives. The burial will occur to-morrow morning at the Millersburg cemetery.

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market cash price. Sack furnished. E. O. FRETWELL, P. O. Box 230, Paris, Ky.

Files! Files! Files!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, always the itching, and acts as a potent, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail for 50c, and \$1 per box. WILLIAMS' PILE OINTMENT, CLEVELAND, O. For sale by W. T. Brooks, druggist. (24jy-96-ly)

SHERMAN SILVERS has taken the agency for the Cincinnati Daily Times-Star, a most excellent paper, and will have it delivered to subscribers in any part of the city for six cents per week. He solicits your subscription. (tf)

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market cash price. Sacks furnished. E. O. FRETWELL, P. O. Box 230, Paris, Ky.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—11:16 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.

From Lexington—4:39 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:39 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.

From Richmond—4:35 a. m.; 7:42 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.

From Maysville—7:48 a. m.; 3:30 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—4:45 a. m.; 7:55 a. m.; 3:46 p. m.

To Lexington—7:55 a. m.; 11:27 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:21 p. m.

To Richmond—11:25 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:25 p. m.

To Maysville—7:55 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

Wright's Celebrated...

DR. BELL'S

Pine-Tar-Honey

A Signal of Safety

As the bell-buoy enables the mariner to avoid sunken rocks and shoals, so Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey warns of the serious consequences of a cough neglected. It stops the cough and cures the cause. "I was seriously affected with a cough for 25 years. Paid hundreds of dollars to doctors for medicine, but everything failed until I tried Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. This wonderful remedy saved my life." J. B. ROSE, Grantsburg, Ill.

DR. BELL'S

Pine-Tar-Honey

Is a guaranteed cure for all throat, lung and chest troubles, including asthma, bronchitis, whooping cough, croup, all druggists—25c, 50c, \$1 bottles or sent upon receipt of price by mail.

The E. E. Sutherland Medicine Co., Paducah, Ky.

"Granny" Metcalf.

### Brower, Scott & Frazee,

Corner Main and Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

## MID-SUMMER

## CLEARANCE SALE.

TO REDUCE STOCK

We will for the next 30 days offer Special Low Prices on

Chamber Suits, Lace Curtains, Parlor Suits, Baby Carriages, Wall Papers, Pictures, Straw Matting, Lawn Furniture.

If you want Bargains come and See Us.

Everything New and Strictly First-Class.

## BROWER, SCOTT & FRAZEE,

Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper, Draperies.

LEXINGTON, KY.

### H. A. SMITH,

DENTIST.

Office over G. S. Varden & Co.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

### PATENTS U. S. AND FOREIGN

EUGENE W. JOHNSON, SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY IN PATENT CAUSES.

1729 New York Ave., Washington, D. C.

Office established 1863. Charges moderate. Correspondence Requested. (2mar-1jan98)

## New Buggy Company!

Having purchased John Glenn's carriage works and repository, on corner of Fourth and High Streets, Paris, Ky., we are now prepared to do all kinds of repairing, painting and trimming of vehicles, such as carriages, buggies, etc. We also keep on hand a select line of new

### BUGGIES, BAROUCHES, SURRIES,

—everything in the vehicle line. The public is invited to inspect our stock and compare our prices. We have engaged experienced, expert workmen to do our work and insure satisfaction, and guarantee all jobs to be first-class.

Call and see us. Prompt attention to all orders.

## J. H. Haggard Buggy Company

HIGH ST., COR. FOURTH, - - - - - PARIS, KY.

### Gentlemen's Tan Shoes.

The latest and best tans for Summer wear. Genuine hand welts for \$2.50 to \$3.50 per pair. Will not squeak and just the thing for the Summer months.

RION & CLAY

## CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

### TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

Lv Louisville..... 8:30am 6:00pm

Ar Lexington..... 11:15am 8:40pm

Lv Lexington..... 11:25am 8:50pm

Ar Winchester..... 1:00pm 9:15am

Ar Mt. Sterling..... 12:25pm 9:50am

Ar Washington..... 6:55am 3:40pm

Ar Philadelphia..... 10:15am 7:45pm

Ar New York..... 12:40pm 9:58pm

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester..... 7:30am 4:50pm

Ar Lexington..... 8:00am 5:20pm

Ar Frankfort..... 9:11am 6:30pm

Ar Shelbyville..... 10:00am 7:20pm

Ar Louisville..... 11:00am 8:15pm

Trains marked thus † run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily.

Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or any information call on

F. B. CARR, Agent L. & N. R. R.

or, GEORGE W. BARNEY, Paris Ky.

Div. Pass Agent, Lexington, Ky.

### FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI RY.

In Effect March 1, 1897.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

EAST BOUND.

Lv Frankfort..... 6:30am 3:00pm

Ar Elkhorn..... 6:48am 3:20pm

Ar Newtontown..... 6:51am 3:23pm

Ar Georgetown..... 7:02am 3:34pm

Ar Georgetown..... 7:20am 3:52pm

Lv Georgetown..... 8:40am 4:30pm

Ar Newtontown..... 8:22am 4:12pm

Ar Elkhorn..... 8:28am 4:18pm

Ar Frankfort..... 8:40am 4:30pm

WEST BOUND.

Lv Paris..... 9:20am 5:30pm

Ar Elkhorn..... 9:28am 5:38pm

Ar Newtontown..... 9:48am 5:58pm

Ar Georgetown..... 10:00am 6:10pm

Ar Georgetown..... 10:56am 6:46pm

Ar Stamping Ground..... 11:00am 6:53pm

Ar Switzer..... 11:25am 7:04pm

Ar Elkhorn..... 11:58am 7:11pm

Ar Frankfort..... 11:55am 7:25pm

### W. O. HINTON, Agent,

### Fire, Wind and Storm Insurance.

THE VERY BEST.

OLD, RELIABLE, PROMPT-PAYING.

### NON-UNION.

### Dissolution of Partnership

The partnership of Drs. Roberts & Ussery is by mutual consent dissolved.

All accounts of the firm are payable to Dr. Roberts and he assumes the indebtedness of the firm.

W. C. USSERY, H. H. ROBERTS.

April 30, 1897.

### OPTICIAN

### L. H. Landman, M. D.,

Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

TUESDAY, SEPT. 14TH, 1897,

returning every second Tuesday in each month.

Optician Landman has been visiting this city regularly for over five years, and has adjusted glasses to the eyes of the best people of Paris and Bourbon

County, and has proven himself competent, thorough, reliable and honest.

You can get Landman's glasses from Clark & Clay's drug store, between his visits, and when he makes his regular visit he will examine your eyes thoroughly and make any change necessary to give satisfaction. Examination free.

REFERENCES.—Drs. W. & J. Fithian, Eads, Buck, Fithian & Bowen, and C. D. Cram, of Paris.

### JOHN CONNELLY,

### PLUMBER,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices, reasonable.



## OPERATORS MEET.

The Conference, it is thought, will bring about one of two results.

Either Arbitration to Settle the Trouble, or the Mines Will Be Started With Imported Men—They Have Asked for a Conference With the Miners' Officers.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Aug. 20.—The meeting of the coal operators Thursday and Friday night will bring about one of two results—either arbitration will settle the strike or the mines will be started with imported men. Friday will decide which course shall be pursued. The operators are evidently in favor of arbitration in preference to a forcible opening of their mines. This was evidenced Thursday when Messrs. Murray and Osborne, representing the meeting, wired National President Ratchford at Columbus asking if Saturday next would be suitable for a conference at Pittsburgh of both sides.

The Rend and Robbins interests, Wednesday night telegraphed Ratchford asking him to come to Pittsburgh to try and settle the strike. District President Dolan followed the telegram to Columbus, and is endeavoring by personal persuasion to bring about such a meeting. Dolan Thursday telegraphed that Ratchford was willing to confer but preferred not to meet with the Pittsburgh operators only, but an interstate representation. The telegram sent by the meeting Thursday insisted that Indiana and Illinois would not consent to a conference and it now remains with President Ratchford to say whether or not he will meet with the Pittsburgh operators and trust to the others to follow the decision there made.

It is believed that a conference will be held here on Saturday, because just after the session of the operators had adjourned, Col. Rend received a telegram from his son Joseph, who is in Columbus, saying:

"Dolan says Saturday was selected for conference. Executive board will be in session Friday."

It is inferred from this that Ratchford has concluded to attend the conference.

When Mr. Dolan went to Columbus Wednesday night he was given absolute authority by Rend, Robbins and others to arrange for unqualified arbitration, and he has been working to this end all day.

Should the arbitration meeting not be arranged for, it was decided by the operators at their meeting Thursday night that immediate preparations for starting their mines non-union shall be begun. The meeting adjourned until Saturday morning to give time for Ratchford to answer officially.

Should Ratchford's reply be adverse, mines will be started in a few days. Machine mines will be selected for the initial movement, as none of the pick mine owners care for hostilities to begin at their mines.

From expressions used by operators Thursday night, they are more determined than ever to start their mines, peaceably or otherwise.

## MINE OFFICIALS

Laying the Plans for a Grand Coup—A Conference of All Federated Unions to Be Called.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 20.—The officials of the United Mine Worker's have awakened to a full realization of the fact that a crisis is at hand in the great strike and are preparing for a final effort. The proceedings of the meeting of the national executive board have been guarded with the greatest secrecy, but enough has been learned to indicate that plans are being laid for a grand coup. It was learned at midnight from an official source that a resolution was adopted by the national board providing for the calling of a conference of all federated unions at St. Louis, August 30. The purpose is to secure the co-operation of all these organizations.

They will be asked not merely for sympathy, but to join in the great strike. The plan is to tie up traffic on the railroads and in other channels of business, so that the supply of coal may be effectually cut off and thus force the operators to negotiate for a general settlement of the wage question. Failing in this the miners' officials do not intimate what course will be taken.

## J. B. FORD,

A Noted Criminal, to Be Extradited From England to the United States.

LONDON, Aug. 20.—A burglar, known as Edward Simpson, now serving a term at Workwood Scrubs prison, has been identified as J. B. Ford, one of the most notorious criminals in the United States, and wanted in several American cities for a great variety of crimes.

On the application of the United States embassy, an extradition warrant was issued for him at Bow street police station Thursday, charging him with forgery in Cincinnati, where he operated extensively under the name of Charles Fisher.

Ford, alias Fisher, alias Simpson, will be extradited in November next, on the expiration of his present term of imprisonment.

## Time Record Lowered.

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—A. W. W. Evans, of New Brunswick, N. J., the amateur long distance wheelman, has lowered the time record from New York to Philadelphia and return to 3 hours, 42 minutes and 30 seconds.

## Confession That May Clear a Life Convict.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 21.—Henry Smith, a Negro convict, has made a confession in which he exonerates Morgan Johnson, another convict, who is serving a life sentence for the alleged murder of Guard Pomp Ball in 1881. Smith says the murder was committed by himself and three other convicts, named Patterson, Griggs and Ray. Ball was in charge of a gang of convicts who were being worked on a railroad in the eastern part of the state, and the murder was committed on a train. Smith has made a statement to Gov. Bradley asking that Johnson be pardoned.

## THE VETERANS.

One of the Greatest Parades Ever Seen in Troy, N. Y.—The City Ablaze With Welcome for McKinley and the Army of the Potomac.

TROY, N. Y., Aug. 21.—President McKinley and Secretary Alger arrived in the city at 9:30 o'clock Friday on President Oliphant's private car attached to the regular train which left Plattsburg Thursday night. At the station he was met by Adj. Gen. Tillinghast and Gov. Black's military secretary, Col. Treadwell. There was a crowd and plenty of cheering but the president refused to speak and entered a carriage and was driven at once to the Troy house, which will be his headquarters. At 10 o'clock he was taken with his party to a great collar factory, with over 2,000 girls and women employees at work.

Senator Edward Murphy accompanied the president and Secretary Alger to the factory, and the proprietors showed them through. Every one of the 2,000 employees was decorated with a flag and many of the machines were also adorned with the national colors. In each room, except the laundry and machinery room, the operatives stood up when the president entered and cheer vociferously. After the inspection he said: "It was not only a novel, but to me a very wonderful sight." At the conclusion of the inspection the president and escort went across the river to the Watervliet arsenal, where the great and interesting work of shrinking a gun jacket upon a gun was witnessed. The national salute was fired and the guard turned out, and President McKinley expressed satisfaction at the busy condition of things. As the party crossed the river every boat within a mile of the city water front blew a salute.

Following closely upon the arrival of President McKinley the various army corps, composing the Army of the Potomac, met independently at headquarters, heretofore established for them, and held their business meeting. The corps comprising the Army of the Potomac, were the Third, Second, Twelfth, Ninth, Fifth, Eleventh and Sixth, officered as follows:

Third Corps—Capt. Isaac P. Gragg, of Boston, president; Gen. Rusling, of Trenton, N. J., vice president; secretary, E. L. Welling, of Pennington, N. J., and the office is a permanent one. The treasurer is Maj. Wm. P. Shreve, of Boston.

Second Corps—President, Gen. John R. Brooke, U. S. A.; vice presidents, Gen. R. N. Batchelder, U. S. A.; Gen. John Gibbon and Col. Thos. E. Barker; secretary and treasurer, Col. Charles W. Scott; historian, Gen. Francis A. Walker; executive committee, Capt. Gustavo Magnitzky, Capt. W. R. Driver, Capt. A. Siverney, Maj. E. C. Love, Col. S. P. Corliss.

Twelfth Corps—Capt. Walker, of Boston, president; C. W. Boyce, of Buffalo, vice president; Surgeon John J. H. Lowe, M. D., of New York, secretary and treasurer.

Ninth Corps—Col. Andrew D. Baird, of Brooklyn, president; Gen. H. G. Thomas, vice president; Maj. L. C. Brackett, of New York, secretary and treasurer.

Fifth Corps—President, Gen. Fitz John Porter, U. S. A., retired; first vice president, Gen. A. P. Martin, U. S. A.; second vice president, Capt. R. Burnet Smith, late U. S. A.; secretary and treasurer, Brevet Lieut. Col. A. M. Clark, U. S. V.; executive committee, Capt. John C. White, U. S. A., retired; Brevet Maj. L. N. Tucker, 18th Massachusetts Volunteers; Private George A. Savin, 22d Massachusetts Volunteers.

Eleventh Corps—Gen. Louis P. Di Cesnola, of New York city, president; Capt. Herbert Dilger, of Luray, Va.; Capt. A. B. Searles, of Pawtucket, R. I.; Capt. Chas. A. Paddock, of New York city, vice presidents; Capt. Francis Irsh, New York city, secretary; Col. A. C. Hamlin, of Bangor, Me., historian.

Sixth Corps—Maj. A. B. Valentine, of Bennington, Vt., president; Capt. A. M. Beattie, of Lancaster, N. H.; Capt. Jas. H. Love, of Jersey City, and Col. Robt. L. Orr, of Philadelphia, vice presidents; Sergt. Henry C. Larowe, of Brooklyn, recording secretary; Capt. George E. Brown, of Portland, Me., corresponding secretary; Col. Samuel Truesdell, of Brooklyn, treasurer.

The parade in honor of the president and the Army of the Potomac was one of the largest ever seen in Troy. Nearly 1,800 guardsmen were in line and about 1,000 survivors of the late war. The three national guard companies of Troy acted as escort to the presidential party and Gov. Frank S. Black and staff. All along the line of march the parading column was greeted by the thousands that lined the pavements and filled every available point of vantage.

Troy, N. Y., Aug. 21.—The only active part that the president took in the proceedings of the reunion was in a visit to the Ninth corps, of which he is a member. The corps gave him an ovation and finally elected him honorary president. The president in a few words accepted the honor, signed his name to the register and left the room with the corps' badge upon his breast. He stated that he was a sergeant in the Twenty-third Ohio regiment of the Ninth corps under command of Ruth-erford B. Hayes.

## A Somnambulist's Jump.

CARROLLTON, Ky., Aug. 21.—Ex-Assessor W. W. Whitehead jumped from a third-story window at his home Thursday night while asleep. Result, a broken arm and dangerous internal injuries.

## Dollar Wheat in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 21.—The wheat market Friday was the most exciting ever experienced in the history of the exchange. Quotations jumped up 4½ cents and brought the price beyond the dollar mark. There were sales of No. 2 red at 101 and No. 2 Pennsylvania red was quoted at 102. This is the highest quotation here in many years.

## Minister to Russia.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—The commission of Ethan A. Hitchcock, of Missouri, as minister to Russia, was made out at the white house Friday. The appointment dates from August 10.

## BLOODSHED.

A Conflict Between the Workers and Strikers Near Pittsburgh.

The Aggressive Workers Escaped Before the Men in the Oak Hill Camp Were Aware of the Fight—Riot Among Negro Workmen at Camp Unity.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Aug. 23.—Religious services were held in the strikers' several camps Sunday, and all were largely attended, but notwithstanding the religious air pervading the camps, a conflict between workers and strikers took place in the afternoon, during which three strikers were badly hurt, but none are in a serious condition. Five of the men who are working for the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal Co., Sunday afternoon went to William Seamon's boarding house, about one-half mile from Oak Hill tipple, where a number of strikers are quartered, for the purpose of persuading the strikers to go to work. The meeting was a stormy one and resulted in Antonio Podasky being shot near the heart, the bullet going almost through his body. Grongron Pimold was shot in the eye and Botiste Dalmese was out with a razor. The injured men are all strikers. This was the only disturbance recorded at the camps Sunday. The aggressive workmen escaped before the men on the Oak Hill camp were aware of the fight.

The report that Sandy Creek camp will be abandoned was denied by the strikers Sunday and they say 50 men will be sent there from Plum-Creek and Turtle Creek.

In addition to the general missionary work for the week the leaders have decided to direct special work to the prevention of operations at the Sandy Creek mine. The strikers say they will resume their marching tactics Monday morning, claiming that under the ruling of Judge Goff in the West Virginia cases they are given this right.

The sheriff does not say Sunday what course he will pursue in the morning should marching begin, but thinks he is ready to meet every emergency.

Sympathy for the strikers by the farmers and citizens is not diminishing in the least. Sunday there were about 700 visitors to the camp at Sandy Creek, many of the farmers who came bringing wagon loads of provisions. Citizens of New Texas sent word that they had plenty of food for the men and wanted them to call on them when needed.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Aug. 23.—Unity, a camp of Negro workmen employed in building the new Pittsburgh, Bessemer & Lake Erie railroad, is keeping up its reputation for riot and bloodshed. Sunday night comes the report from there of a small sized riot, and three or four individual fights, during the progress of which one man was fatally shot and innumerable wounds inflicted on others. It is said that nearly or quite all the Negroes in the camp are armed with revolvers and razors, and are a generally lawless set of men. The record of the day's doings is briefly as follows:

Tom Cash, nicknamed "Powder and Ball," was flourishing a 45-caliber revolver, when John Kelley came along and made some slighting remark at which Cash took offense, and he blazed away at Kelley, the bullet entering the abdomen, cutting its way clear through the stomach and intestines. Kelly is bleeding internally and will die before morning. George Walker and Emanuel Lindsay quarreled over a disolute woman who frequents the camps, and Walker was shot, but not seriously wounded. Next William Matthews and George Smith became involved in a quarrel about something which nobody but themselves know of and Matthews received two bullets from Smith's revolver, one in the arm and another in the leg.

The whole was climaxed by a general fight in which ten shooters engaged. A Negro called Rags was shot in the head and a number of others received shot and razor wounds which were dressed by themselves or friends after the battle was over.

## NASHVILLE MAN

Kills His Wife and Brother-in-Law and Then Fatally Wounds Himself.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 23.—J. B. Rich, a young white man, shot and killed his wife Sunday night at the home of her mother in east Nashville. He then killed his brother-in-law, shooting him twice. Then he left the house and while in the yard shot himself twice inflicting wounds from which he is expected to die. The pistol used was a 45-caliber revolver. Rich a week ago filed a bill for divorce against his wife, alleging infidelity. Sunday he was arrested charged with kidnapping one of the children and it is supposed the arrest enraged him and induced him to go to the house of his mother-in-law.

## "The Raising of Lazarus."

LONDON, Aug. 23.—Henry Tanner, an American Negro who has been studying painting in Paris for some years, has won the greatest distinction that has come to a member of his race in that field. He recently exhibited in the salon a work entitled "The Raising of Lazarus," which received signal praise from the critics and has been purchased by the French government for the Luxembourg. The artist is a son of a missionary of the African Methodist church. He has studied under Constant.

## Fertilizing Works and Schooner Burned.

WOODBURY, N. J., Aug. 23.—The main building of the J. P. Thomas & Sons Co., fertilizer manufacturers on Mantua creek, near Paulsboro, were burned Sunday. The loss is estimated at \$250,000, upon which there is about \$100,000 insurance. The buildings covered three acres and contained expensive machinery. Only three of the smaller buildings were saved, which included the office and acid house. The schooner Addie B. Bacon, of Philadelphia, which was discharging a cargo at North Carolina dock, took fire and is nearly a total loss.

## MINE WORKERS

Issue a Call for a Conference of Organized Labor, to Be Held in St. Louis August 30, to Consider the Miners' Strike.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 21.—The national executive board of the United Mine Workers adjourned Friday after having issued the call for the conference of organized labor to be held at St. Louis, August 30.

Following is the call for the conference: To organized labor, its various divisions and subdivisions, and to all reform, social, educational and scientific bodies, who condemn government by injury, women and the use of force to coerce the people and deprive them of their rights as American citizens:

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 20, 1897. To the Organized Labor of the Country. Greeting: The great miners' strike has gone beyond a struggle for living wages. It is a crisis in the affairs of the nation has arrived at which all patriotic people must determine whether they will accept and consent to live under the institution of free government, the rights of free speech and peaceable public assemblage are to be preserved.

The present struggle has assumed a contest for the preservation of civil liberty and constitutional rights. The tyrannical and un-American injunctions of the federal and state courts are revolutionary against the first principles of free government and derogatory to the inherent rights of the masses, endangering the public peace and destroying the personal security and individual liberties of the common people.

The courts have deserted the temple of justice, and now stand forth the defiant bulwark of confederated capital. Their arbitrary rulings have set up a new order of rights for the rich and another for the poor. They decree that capital is always right and labor always wrong. They have made it unlawful for starving working people to appeal against arbitrary treatment, present grievances or propose just and peaceable terms for the redress of insufferable wrongs.

The present great miners' strike is an expression of discontent that originated in poverty and starvation. It was born in the sorrow and destitution of hungry women and children. It was the last protest of oppressed and enslaved labor, and it presents to the world a cause as righteous and humane as ever inspired the souls of a Christian people. The philanthropic leaders of this great nation has responded in sympathy with the miners' appeal for the right to receive a respectable living for the most arduous and hazardous labor in the world. Their appeal for a small share of the wealth they create and for the right to enjoy some of the fruits of advanced civilization finds a responsive chord everywhere in the commonality of mankind, and if it were a struggle between miners and mine operators only, liberty would triumph over oppression, industry over greed, and right over wrong without the necessity of this call.

But it is no longer a mere struggle between employer and employee. The judiciary has assumed the indefensible claims of the operators and the struggle is between tyrannical courts and the people. The courts, which are supposed to be the protectors of the poor and the oppressed, have volunteered to defend the sordid interests of the rich as against the God-given rights of the poor, and have threatened to turn the Gatling guns and the Winchester rifles of the criminals against all who dare to protest against their despicable restraining orders. The judiciary is prostituted to the bidding of oppressive capital, has placed the rights of property above the rights of persons, and has discriminated against the many in the interest of the few.

That 350,000 miners should be condemned to lives of drudgery and starvation by the arbitrary rulings of the courts, is an insult to the benighted Creator, an outrage upon the conscience, and a disgrace to the Christian civilization under which we live.

The recent injunctions and their extreme application against the lawful rights of the poor, the degradation of hundreds of innocent, inoffensive people, the general employment of armed thugs to overawe, harass and coerce the miners, have so exasperated the people in localities where applied, that we feel that we can no longer be responsible for the public peace, and to the end that a just and equitable settlement of differences between employers and employees may be effected, the public peace, the liberty of the masses, the sacred institutions of free government preserved, and the country freed from these outrageous pervasions of constitutional rights, we appeal to that higher, more humane and patriotic court—the great plain people—who in times of trouble have always proven the just arbiters of every difference between diversified interests and contending elements in the government of human society. We appeal to the liberty-loving people of this great nation to send accredited delegates to St. Louis, Mo., where a mass convention will be held Monday, August 30, 1897. The object of the convention will not be to merely protest against the usurpation and tyranny of the courts, but to formulate plans to compel a return to the principles of free government, and put said plans into practical operation.

Our people have suffered all the evils that are sufferable and we are given the alternative of submitting to injunctions of court and cowardly entreating our miners to return to the hovels of misery and shame, or appealing to the patriotic hearts of America to consider the cause and render a verdict in accordance with the just claims of suffering humanity. We have chosen the latter and will accept the verdict with that fortitude and resignation becoming every liberty-loving patriot of this great nation.

This call has been endorsed by Samuel Gompers, president American Federation of Labor, and J. R. Sovereign, general master workman K. of L.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Aug. 21.—The coal operators in their meeting Friday night after waiting in vain for an answer from President Ratchford to their telegram asking for a conference here Saturday to arbitrate the strike question, issued the following statement to the public shortly after midnight:

"The operators now have exhausted every effort to make amicable settlement, but the miners refuse either to meet in conference or to arbitrate. The position taken by Ratchford is a course of defiance to the operators. He insists in bringing in all competitive states when he knows the operators of other states under no circumstances will attend a joint conference."

In making this demand Mr. Ratchford is seeking to delay a settlement in hope that he may bring to his aid all the labor organizations of the country and assume such political influence as will frighten the politicians into insisting upon a settlement of the strike without regard to the merits of the case.

He has always insisted that the Pittsburgh district is the key to the situation, and the operators hold out to him an olive branch from which is suspended the key he sought. Mr. Ratchford is using the Pittsburgh miners as a cat's paw to scratch political chestnuts off the idle coal tipples in this district.

Mr. Ratchford must arrange a conference at once for arbitration of the troubles in the Pittsburgh coal district, or he must stand accused of inconsistency and insincerity. Public opinion will certainly hold him responsible for the destitution which must inevitably prevail in the district during the coming winter."

## The Gerlaiche Antarctic Expedition.

BRUSSELS, Aug. 21.—Dr. Cook, an American, will join the steamer Belgica, carrying the Gerlaiche Antarctic expedition, at Montevideo. It is expected that the Belgica will arrive at Graham's land early in December. She is provisioned for two years.

## Virginia Prohibitionists Nominates.

LYNCHBURG, Va., Aug. 21.—The prohibition convention Friday nominated Rev. L. A. Cutler, of Louisa, for governor; Rev. Smithdeal, of Richmond, for lieutenant-governor, and J. B. Kennedy, of Staunton, for attorney general.

## HUMAN SHIELD

Will Be One of the Features of the G. A. R. Encampment.

Thousands of Veterans and Their Friends Pouring Into the City—Ample Accommodation for All—Candidates to Succeed the Commander-in-Chief.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 23.—Buffalo is all ready for the army of veterans who are on their way here to attend the thirty-first annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. During the night hundreds of veterans and their friends arrived, and Sunday they were coming in by thousands. It is estimated that nearly 8,000 strangers were in town Saturday and that from 15,000 to 20,000 came in Sunday.

The various railroads entering Buffalo report that in addition to the hundreds of regular trains, schedules have been prepared for 245 specials to arrive here by Tuesday noon. Among the prominent arrivals are J. Cory Winans, of Commander-in-Chief Clarkson's staff; J. S. Lewis, past junior vice commander, and Daniel Ross, of Wilmington, Del., a candidate for junior vice commander-in-chief.

Camp Jewett, as the city of tents is known, is all ready for its inhabitants and while it will not be formally opened until 4 o'clock Monday afternoon, a number of posts are already installed.

Ample arrangements have been made at the camp and elsewhere for the care of the sick. Three hospital tents have been erected at Camp Jewett, each in charge of a competent staff of physicians.

The honor of flying the first pennant from any tent at Camp Jewett belongs to Reno post, No. 64, of Williamsport, Pa. A detachment of 11 members arrived Saturday, and was assigned to tents 27-29. Clayton P. White, of Williamsport, was the first veteran to arrive, and is quartered on the steamer Idaho, which has been assigned to the naval posts.

Among the later announcement of candidates to succeed Commander-in-Chief Clarkson are the names of John C. Lineham, of New Hampshire; Geo. H. Ennis, of Massachusetts; James A. Seaton, of Chicago, J. P. S. Gobin, of Pennsylvania, and J. F. Mack, of Ohio.

Col. Winans, of Commander-in-Chief Clarkson's staff, estimates the number of visitors to Buffalo during the week at 200,000, making the largest encampment ever held. In speaking of the choice of the veterans for the next encampment, Col. Winans said that so far as his information went, there was but one choice among the delegates, and that was Cincinnati. There seems to be a feeling, he said among some of the eastern people that San Francisco wants the encampment but that is a mistake. San Francisco is preparing to make a bid in 1899. With regard to the encampment held in Richmond, Va., he asserted there is nothing in it. The people down there do not want it and the veterans do not care to go there. The chief objection, he said, was the certainty of unpleasant complications over the color line. Notwithstanding this view the Young Men's Business association of Richmond has opened headquarters here and is making an effort to secure the encampment.

Col. Winans says Pennsylvania will send the most people to the encampment with New York second and Ohio third in attendance.

One of the most brilliant features of the encampment will be the living shield, which will be produced on Wednesday, the day of the parade. Four thousand children from the schools, who have been under rehearsal for weeks, will form the shield, which will stand on Chippewa street, just below Delaware avenue, at the point where the line of march turns from Chippewa street into the avenue. Its position will be such as to face the marching columns for the two blocks.

The platform upon which the children will sit will be built squarely across Chippewa street, cutting off all traffic. It is to resemble a large grand stand, the seats grading upward as the elevation increases.

This will give the shield the appearance intended, namely, of resting on an easle. The seating space will be square and the figures, dressed in red, white and blue, will be so arranged as to form the outline of a shield, with red and white stripes, and with white stars in a blue field, surrounded by a border of black. Boys in black garments are to form the black background, while boys and girls, dressed in red, white and blue, will fill in the stars and stripes and the field.

These Children of the Shield will be divided into two reliefs to avoid the fatigue of remaining in position for about seven hours. The first 2,000 will take their places in the morning just before the column moves, and will remain in position until about half of the procession has passed. Then they will be relieved by the second division, which will remain in position until the last man in the New York state department, at the left of the line, has passed.

The Children of the Shield will all day long sing national anthems and patriotic songs to the accompaniment of music.

## Col. Hodge's Funeral.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Aug. 23.—The funeral of Col. John O. Hodge took place here Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the Second Presbyterian church.

## Dayton Man Killed by a Train.

IRONSTON, O., Aug. 23.—J. C. Snyder, of Dayton, O., while alighting from a C. H. & D. excursion train at Etna station, fell under the trucks of the rear coach and had his left leg cut off. He died here Sunday evening. He was a carpenter, and leaves a wife and three children.

## Mormon Elders Raided.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Aug. 23.—Raids by whitecaps have been of frequent occurrence within the last few days in Fairfield and Kershaw counties. These raids have been altogether against the Mormon elders and their sympathizers.

## Picked Beans.

Take small and tender beans, wash and boil in slightly salted water till tender; drain and dry with a cloth. Pour boiling vinegar, spiced to taste, over them. Repeat this two or three days, or till they look green.—Housekeeper.

## TRICKS OF A TRAMP DOG.

Vain Attempts of a Louisville Canine to Live Down His Past.

He is not fair to look upon, is this hobo dog, with his unkempt whiskers and tangled hair—bright and expressive eyes being the one defect in his tramp "make-up." Persistence may, however, atone for lack of puletritude in his case, for the tramp dog is determined to find a home and become a respectable member of canine society. He does not force himself uninvited into any house or yard—he has too much sense for that. He has gained knowledge of human nature in his wanderings, for he pays no attention to men, while boys he only watches warily for stones and clods, for which he was the target evidently in memory. Let a woman pass along, however, and he is all alertness. Troting along with her, he perks his head aside and says, as plainly as a dog can:

"Look here, madam, I am a right good little dog. Suppose you take me home and give me a bath and a bone and let me play with the children? I am lots better than I look to be."

This failing to elicit any answer other than an occasional "Get away, you ugly little beast!" he plays another card. Scampering into the street, he returns with a twig or a bit of paper and renews the conversation.

"Just look at me a moment, please," he says. "Don't you see I am a smart dog? I can carry a twig in my mouth. The children will have no end of sport with me if you take me home."

So he persists until the end of his self-appointed beat is reached and the woman passes on. He stops then, disconsolate and disgusted, dropping his air of cheerfulness and relapsing into a plain, uncouth canine tough. With nose between outstretched forepaws he seems to soliloquize:

"Say, dese guys make me tired. Wot do dey want a dawg ter do, anyhow—talk French and sing a soprano solo? I'm dead stnek to get a chance to live straight, but it don't look like it's no use. I guess I'll have ter stiek to the cold handout game, but I'll chew one of them French poodles er a pop-eyed pug before dey land me in the pound, anyhow."

Another woman comes along about then, however, and hope again rises within him. Time after time he repeats his little confidence game, but so far with the same dispiriting result. He is working hard for his rise in life. He deserves it, and more than one passer-by who has watched him day after day hopes that he will yet gain the snug quarters he deserves.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## THE PANTRY IN SUMMER.

Much Care Should Be Devoted Toward Keeping It Wholesome.

If the atmosphere of a cellar or pantry is not sweet and the refrigerator cannot be thoroughly ventilated, it may be greatly improved by placing a few trays of charcoal on the floor and shelves. The air will soon become pure and sweet. The temperature of a pantry may be kept very cool by hanging at the window or door a wet cloth or sheet.

Bacon, joints, or hams should hang from hooks driven in the ceiling, rather than be laid on shelves. Again, where there is but little or no ice, joints should be sprinkled with powdered charcoal.

To keep fresh fish in warm weather it should first be thoroughly cleaned and dried well inside with a clean linen cloth, then rubbed internally with good brown sugar, after which hang it in a well-aired and absolutely dry place. Wash off the sugar before cooking.

Soups, broths, gravies and soup-stock can often be kept from turning for two or three days by boiling them once, or, in great heat, twice a day.

Of course many of these precautions may be entirely dispensed with where the household boasts a large, well-kept refrigerator.

Too many cooks from ignorance, and their mistresses from carelessness, have a mistaken idea that a refrigerator is an excuse for neglecting simple hygienic principles. When meat is brought in from the butcher's, it should be well looked over, all objectionable little tag ends of fat and bristle should be removed, and, after salting, the meat should be placed at once in the ice chest.

Great care should be taken to remove all crumbs and scraps from the shelves and floor of a pantry, since they attract insects more than anything else. If there are windows in the pantry, netting should be nailed tightly over them to prevent the flies from gaining access. The bread box should be well washed and dried two or three times a week and placed in the sun. The fresh loaves should be wrapped in a slightly dampened linen bread towel, and the lid of the box left a little open, so that the fresh air may circulate through it. All stale crusts and bits of bread should be placed in a china dish with a cover, until they are ground into bread crumbs.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## Chocolate Almonds.

Blanch the almond meats by pouring boiling water over them and let them stand a few moments; then turn the hot water off and throw cold water over them. The skin may then be easily rubbed off. Break some sweet chocolate into small pieces, put them in a small dish and stand this dish over the fire in a pan of boiling



## THE LITTLE ARMCHAIR.

"Nobody sits in the little armchair; it stands in a corner dim; But a white-haired mother, gazing there, And yearningly thinking of him, Sees through the dust of long ago The bloom of the boy's sweet face, As he rocks so merrily to and fro, With a laugh that cheers the place.

Sometimes he holds a book in his hand, Sometimes a pencil and slate; And the lesson is hard to understand, The figures to calculate; But she sees the nod of the father's head, So proud of his little son, And she hears the words so often said: "No fear for our little one."

They were wonderful days, the dear sweet days, When a child with sunny hair Was here to scold, to kiss, and to praise, At her knee in the little chair. She lost him back in her busy years, When the great world caught the man, And he strode away past hopes and fears To his place in the battle's van.

But now and then in a wistful dream, Like a picture out of date, She sees a head with a golden gleam Bent over a pencil and slate; And she lives again the happy day, The day of her young life's spring, When the small armchair stood just in the way, The center of everything.

—N. Y. Times.

## A CASE IN EQUITY.

BY FRANCIS LYNDE.

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## XVII.

## IN A STRAIT BETWIXT TWO.

For two whole days, shame kept the young engineer from returning to the farmhouse on the Little Chivassee, but the urging of the same wholesome emotion made him tireless in his efforts to find Thorndyke. He accepted his own theory of kidnapping, and, after learning from the hotel-keeper at Glencoe that Philip had set out to ride to Allacoochee, and that the horse had returned riderless the following day, he was confirmed in the belief that the young attorney had been waylaid and carried off to some isolated cabin on the plateau. Acting upon this conclusion, he began a systematic search on the mountain; and since his occupation had made him familiar with every spur and ravine within ten miles of Allacoochee, it would have been singular if he had failed to discover Thorndyke's asylum. It was late in the afternoon of the second day, however, when Philip heard the welcome sound of approaching hoof-beats, and his satisfaction was not lessened when he found that the rider was Protheroe. He laughed when he hobbled to the door and saw the engineer coming up with a Winchester held at the ready.

"You needn't be alarmed," he called out; "I don't want to fight, and I can't run."

Protheroe was mystified, but the bandaged ankle was held up in evidence. "Then you're not a prisoner, after all?" he said.

"Oh, yes, I am—very much so; but not by the ill will of my good friends here. All I need is an ambulance, or the loan of a gentle horse."

"We were afraid you'd been kidnapped," said Protheroe, and, seeing Philip's look of inquiry, he added: "I'm in the secret; Duncan has told me all about it."

"But I don't understand yet. I wrote Duncan two days ago and sent the letter in your care. Didn't he get it?"

A sudden light broke in upon Protheroe. "Two days ago? That was Wednesday. How did you send it?"

"By messenger to you at Allacoochee."

"Duncan didn't get it, and I never heard of it. It probably fell into the hands of the enemy. Sharpless went to Duncan Wednesday afternoon with a story about your having gone to New York; and ever since, he's been turning heaven and earth over to find Kilgrov."

"Unsuccessfully, I hope?"

"Up to date, yes; and I think there's no chance for him. Duncan warned the old man at once."

"Good! then everything's all right yet. By Jove! old man, I've been having a horrible time cooped up here when there's so much at stake and every day is precious."

Protheroe smiled. "I can imagine; but you needn't worry. Allacoochee hasn't run away yet, and, so far as I know, the company is still solvent. Are you ready to go back to civilization?"

"Indeed I am, if you'll tell me how to do it."

"Nothing easier: you can ride my horse, and I'll walk."

When Philip had taken leave of his entertainers, and had narrowly missed a quarrel with the Bedouin in the effort to make him take payment for his hospitality, he was helped into the saddle.

"You want to go to Allacoochee, I suppose," Protheroe said.

"I'd rather go to Duncan's, if we can get there."

Protheroe's heart misgave him, but he answered unhesitatingly: "It can be done," and they were soon out of sight of the cabin in the windings of a trail leading diagonally across the plateau.

For some miles they pushed on in such silence as the narrowness of the path made compulsory, but when the trail broadened into a wood road, Protheroe dropped back beside the horse and they began to speak of the missing letter. The talk reminded the engineer that he still had Thorndyke's mail in his pocket, and he passed it up and, considerably went on ahead again while Philip read the letters. There was one from Helen, and, yielding to something like a suggestion of moral cowardice, Philip left it until the last. When he opened it, he saw that it had been written on the same day as that about the marriage portion, and the first words proved that it was an after-thought.

"I have just mailed one letter to you," she wrote, "and it was hardly out of my hands before I began to be sorry that I had sent it. As I remember it now, it

was all about the money, and I ought to have known that you would do what was just and right without any urging from me. What I want to say now is what I should have said then; that I cannot endure this separation much longer—that the love which I have tried so hard to keep out of my letters for fear I should make you come back to your hurt refuses to be hidden under meaningless and commonplace phrases.

"Oh, Philip, if you love me, please don't let this misfortune raise any barrier between us! You know what Aunt Bellam left me—you know that it is mine in my own right, and I entreat you not to turn my gratitude into misery by refusing to share this money with me. But you will not, I know you will not; and if we had nothing else, we should still have each other, and what more could we ask?"

"In some respects, I know you better than you know yourself; and I know that if you can have your health you will yet win a place among those who have fought their way into the foremost rank. Be good to me, Philip, dear, and let me share the battle and the triumph with you. Come back to us if you are well enough, and if you are not, please let me come to you."

Protheroe heard something between a groan and an imprecation, and he stopped and waited for Philip to come up. "Did you say anything?" he asked. "Nothing worth repeating; I think I was tempted to swear a little at the crookedness of things in general. I wish that cursed horse that threw me had broken his neck or mine, or both."

"Does your ankle hurt?"

"Everything hurts."

Protheroe did not attempt to drive the conversational nail any farther. He was preoccupied with his own concerns, and he had been trying to determine what he should do when he reached Duncan's. Would his part in the affair be ended when he had seen Thorndyke safe in the house of his friends? or would he be expected to help his rival in the fight with the company? How would Elsie receive him after his late transgression? How could he endure to meet her in the presence of the man she loved?

They were troublesome questions, but the engineer's perplexities were as serenely itself compared with the tumult of conflicting emotions which had slain the peace of mind of his companion. Before he had read three lines of Helen's letter, Thorndyke was sinking into the nether depths of self-abasement; and when he had finished it he felt that it would be a comfort if he could get down into the road and strew dust upon his head. This was the love he had put aside for the sake of a mere impulse born of a sick man's fantasies; the fine gold that he had tossed contemptuously into a melting-pot heated by the remainder of the simile was drowned in a submerging wave of self-contempt. And now, at this present moment, when he was cursing his reckless inconstancy, and wishing from the bottom of his heart that he had had the decency to die quietly in the odor of good faith, she had his letter and she had learned at his own hands upon what a broken reed her love had been leaning.

After the storm came the calm of desperation. He had wrecked Helen's life and his own, and Elsie's happiness trembled in the balance. He could at least save Duncan's daughter, and in the riot of distracting thoughts this was the only one that offered a grain of comfort. He would expiate his folly by devoting himself, body and soul, to the task of making Elsie as happy as she deserved to be. And he would speak to her as soon as he could find the opportunity—before he had the time to sink still deeper in the mire of fickleness, he told himself, bitterly.

By the time Thorndyke had reached this conclusion, Protheroe was leading the horse down the trail on the Little Chivassee side of the mountain, and an hour after dark the small procession stopped at Duncan's gate.

"You're heavier than you used to be; I don't think you're going to die of consumption," said Protheroe, remembering another time when he had helped Philip dismount at the farmer's gate.

"No; more's the pity," rejoined Philip, ungraciously. "It would be better on all accounts if I should."

As not infrequently happens when the probable course of events has been carefully prefigured, nothing came about during the evening to verify Protheroe's fears or to add to Thorndyke's misery. They were all unfeignedly glad to welcome both of the wanderers; and while Mrs. Duncan was principally concerned in doctoring Philip's ankle, Elsie tried to induce the young engineer to lay aside the shroud of reserve which he conceived to be the proper penitential garment for the occasion. How had he found Mr. Thorndyke? Had he ridden far? How had they ever managed to get down the mountain with the horse? Weren't they both dreadfully hungry? These and many more questions Protheroe had to answer, and at length he was obliged, for very shame's sake, to compel himself to be oblivious to that which Elsie was so evidently bent upon ignoring.

And neither that night nor the next morning before they left for Allacoochee did either of the young men find an opportunity for private speech with the girl; though Thorndyke abused himself, as was his wont, for not having made one, and Protheroe went away laden-hearted because he had been denied the privilege of confession and absolution.

As to the necessity for going, Thorndyke was peremptory and obdurate. He insisted that Sharpless must not be given another day; that there had already been sufficient delay to enable the crafty and unscrupulous attorney to entrench himself behind mountains of chicanery. No, he said, there should be a settlement that day, or else he would have the manager and the attorney in jail before night.

"I wouldn't be too precocious about

the exact sum, Master Thorndyke," was Duncan's parting injunction. "Feeble thousand dollars is a fearful deal o' money to ding out at an elation."

"I've been thinking that over since we spoke of it," rejoined Philip, "and I've changed my mind. They'll pay a hundred thousand, or go to jail."

Protheroe laughed heartily at Duncan's dumb show of amazement when they were out of hearing. "I hope you'll win," he said. "Do you want me to go with you?"

"No; I fancy I can manage them better alone; but I'm much obliged. I'd be glad to have you with me afterward, though. I imagine Sharpless will be in an assassinating mood if I do win."

## XVIII.

## A BATTLE ROYAL.

Allacoochee the wonderful was never more alive to the fact of its own importance and prosperity than on a certain day in September which had been set apart and marked with a red letter as the herald of a new epoch in the history of the city. It was to be "blowing-in" day at the Chivassee furnace; and the throbbing pulse of the great blast-engines would thereupon open new arteries of industry, flowing with currents of molten iron to strengthen and invigorate the thews and sinews of the many-handed giant of labor.

There was to be an industrial parade and a monster meeting in the afternoon at the furnace, where a platform had been built for the orators, and where the train load of capitalists and excursionists to arrive at noon would be welcomed as the guests of the city.

At an early hour in the morning the streets were thronged with visitors moving in unique crowds under the gayly decorated awnings, or stopping in admiring groups to stare at the elaborate display of bunting and flags ornamenting the company's offices in the Guaranty building. In the anatomy of Allacoochee, the Guaranty building was the brain; and in one of its comfortably furnished cells, isolated by thick walls and deadened floors from the out-of-door turmoil of this morning of expectation, the twin souls of the urban monster sat facing each other in morose silence. Four days had elapsed since the terrified notary had burst in upon them with the information that the forged deed had been found, and for three days an evil-doer's providence had given them an opportunity for which they would have been willing to pay in the coin of crime; and yet, in spite of the warning and of the removal of their chief opponent, they were still as far as ever from a haven of safety; the forged deed was still in existence, and bribery and search-parties had alike failed to reveal the hiding-place of the old mountaineer. The threatened danger cast its shadow upon the two men each after his kind. Sharpless sat erect, scowling and indomitable, while Fench cowered in his chair, clasping and unclasping his lean fingers in the nerveless dismay.

"I tell you, Sharpless, it's no use talking—it never was any use talking; it's time to run. We might have been in Mexico by this time if you'd had any sense."

Fench's voice was querulous with fear, and the last sentence ended in a snarl, but the recrimination served only to deepen the frown on the brow of the lawyer. In the silence that succeeded, they heard a curious thumping when the door opened to admit an unannounced visitor. It was Thorndyke, on crutches, and he stopped to close the door carefully before limping to a chair from which he could see both of the conspirators. In the twinkling of an eye the scowl on Sharpless' face melted into a suave smile of welcome, and his greeting was cheerful and genial.

"Good morning, Mr. Thorndyke. You're quite a stranger."

Philip ignored the proffered civility and went brusquely to the point. "I didn't come here to measure polite phrases with either of you, as you probably know. I am here as the legal representative of John Kilgrov, upon whose farm you have taken the liberty to build a city."

The smile of welcome on the lawyer's face disappeared as quickly as it had come, and the thin figure of the manager seemed to shrink into a still smaller compass.

"You'll have to be more explicit, Mr. Thorndyke," said Sharpless, tilting easily in his chair.

"And I will be, simply to show you what I am prepared to prove. On the 9th of February in the present year you purchased of James Cates a tract of land which you had good reason to suspect was stolen from John Kilgrov. To quiet the title, you forged a deed from Kilgrov to Cates and had it recorded. For some reason which I don't pretend to understand you omitted to destroy this deed, and, as you know, it has lately fallen into my hands. The facts in the case have been carefully collected and verified, and it remains for you to say whether my client shall be compelled to seek satisfaction in the courts."

The lawyer's face brightened at the implied alternative. "You mean a compromise?"

"I mean payment in full for what you have stolen."

"That is a harsh word, Mr. Thorndyke."

"Possibly, but it has the merit of truth."

"Are you prepared to act for your client in this matter?"

"I am his attorney in fact."

"What is your proposition?"

"I will execute a quit-claim on the part of my client, and I will surrender the forged deed, upon the payment of \$100,000 in cash or in bankable funds."

Sharpless sprang to his feet with an oath, and Fench had almost reached the door when Philip stopped him. "Don't go just yet, Mr. Fench; there's an officer in the corridor, and he has his instructions."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## An Unkind Retort.

Mr. and Mrs. Yerger had an unusually lively matrimonial row the other night. As Mrs. Yerger was getting the worst of the argument, she burst into tears and exclaimed: "Oh, how I wish I had never met you!" "You do, eh?" he replied, sarcastically. "Yes, now that it's too late, you begin to sympathize with me. Why didn't you think of that before I married you?"—N. Y. World.

## A Lover's Bon Mot.

He was a witty lover—he Who made this turn so fine: He called his best girl Postscript, for Her name was Adeline! —Up-to-Date.

## A PLEASANT DREAM.



Bumm de Way—Dat wuz de most delightful nightmare I ever had, Willie. Willie Worknit—What wuz it? Bumm de Way—I dreamed I wuz sand-bagged fer me money!—Up-to-Date.

## Knew All About Them.

She had been to the seashore and was deeply interested in all that pertained to it.

"Did you ever see a shark?" she asked.

"Well, I should say so," he answered. "I bought a house and lot of one once on the installment plan."—Chicago Post.

## A Resemblance.

"Death and the people of Germany are alike in one respect."

"Name it."

"The people of Germany like to use money direct from the mint."

"Go on."

"Death loves a shining mark, too."

—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

## A Harmless Habit.

A gentleman living in the neighborhood of Addington tells how he found that his stablemen were not in the habit of attending church, and spoke to the coachman about it.

"They ought to go," he said.

"That's just what I say myself," was the rejoinder. "I says to them: 'Look at me; I go, and what harm does it do me?'"—Tit-Bits.

## The Reason.

Lawyer Hooks (in the bosom of his family)—Well, my dear, I have given up the Bagrox case, after having been engaged in it so long.

Mrs. Hooks—Then you have exhausted every legal expedient?

Lawyer Hooks—No, but I have exhausted Bagrox' money.—N. Y. Journal.

## Fatal Curiosity.

Visitor (to attendant friar at the refectory of a convent)—Are we allowed to smoke here?

Friar—No, sir.

Visitor—Then where do all these stumps of cigars come from that I see lying about?

Friar—From those gentlemen who didn't ask.—Odds and Ends.

## So Persevering.

Mrs. Gummy—Miss Broadway is to come out this season.

Mrs. Glanders—What a persevering little thing she is.

"What do you mean?"

"She has come out regularly for the past six or seven seasons."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Hurt His Pride.

Mrs. Smidelle—Georgy, come right into the house this minute, and don't let me catch you out again this evening.

Georgy—You hadn't oughter boss me around before folks in that way, ma; folks'll think I'm your husband.

—Boston Transcript.

## Agreed.

"He takes a fence very easily," said Miss Gilfoyle to Miss Tenspot, after the hunt was over, and speaking of Mr. Fosdick.

"He does," replied Miss Tenspot. "I don't know of a man more ready to take offense."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Only a Blossom.

'Twas but a little faded flower, But fraught with tears and woe; He would not tell where he got it— And she was bound to know.

—Chicago News.

## SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—The city of Philadelphia has 3,349 teachers employed in its public schools, and their salary list for the next year aggregates \$2,439,400.

—It is calculated that if the children under the care of the London school board were to join hands they would reach from London to Carlisle, a distance of 300 miles.

—St. James' churchyard, Pentonville, in which were buried Joe Grimaldi, the clown, and Tom Dibdin, the nautical song writer, has been turned into a public playground.

—About six weeks ago Rev. T. C. Hanna, of Plantsville, Conn., fell on his head while getting out of his carriage. The shock caused an entire loss of memory; he could not recognize his relatives or anyone who knew him. His relatives are endeavoring to teach him to read and write.

—Queen Adelaide, widow of Dom Miguel, king of Portugal, has taken the vows at the convent of the Benedictines, at Solesmes, France, after having passed through a novitiate of one year's duration. Queen Adelaide was born in Francony on the 3d of April, 1831, and was married in 1851 to King Miguel. She is the mother of seven children.

—Florence Nightingale has just entered her seventy-eighth year. She has never recovered from the hardships she endured in the Crimean war. Since 1855 she has rarely been totally free from pain. She received her Christian name from the town in which she was born—Florence, Italy. Her family name is not Nightingale, but Shore, her father being a Nottingham banker, who inherited the estates of Peter Nightingale on condition that he assume the name.

## THE PIE RECORD.

No Performer Has Determined How Much One Man Can Eat.

The capacity of the human stomach has never been accurately determined. Public interest is occasionally aroused in eating contests, but these are confined chiefly to specialists who are seeking to establish records as consumers of pie, cakes, watermelons, etc. What we lack is an all-round performer.

A comparison of the averages of many noted professional and amateur eaters reveals that none has reached that of Oakley Stanton, of Derbyshire, Eng., who lived in the last century. Mr. Stanton on a certain occasion, in one hour, ate a single meal of four dishes, composed as follows:

The first dish was an amalgam of two quarts of milk, 30 eggs, half a pound of butter, half a pound of sugar, three penny loaves, a quantity of ginger and nutmeg and an ounce of mustard, all boiled together.

The second dish was a pound of cheese and a pound loaf of bread; the third, half a pound of bacon, a penny loaf of bread, a quart of ale, three halfpennies' worth of gingerbread and a pint of ale; the fourth, a custard of two pounds, an ounce of mustard, some black pepper, a pint of milk and three pints of ale.

As a proof that Mr. Stanton suffered no inconvenience from this repast, it is stated that he passed the balance of the evening drinking copiously of ale and liquor.

This feat was for some time considered unapproachable, until a porter of Truro, on a bet of five shillings, ate two pairs of worsted stockings fried in train oil and half a pound of yellow soap.

Success inspired this man to another effort. The wager on this occasion was that he could not eat as much tripe as would make him a jacket with sleeves. He took the bet and was regularly measured by a tailor, who cut the tripe into the exact size and shape of the garment. The porter ate it all in 20 minutes.

As a pie specialist the record of a Scotchman of Dundee is not without distinction. He consumed nine large two-penny pies in 14½ minutes.

This feat aroused much enthusiasm, and induced betting men to lay odds against him that he could not devour 12 pies of the same dimensions in 25 minutes. The Scotchman won, with eight minutes to spare. He offered to occupy the remaining margin of time by eating half a dozen more.

It is alleged that this establishes the record on pies; but it is safe to say that it has been surpassed by some professional of the east-side.—N. Y. Sun.

## Uses of Bamboo.

The attention of builders is being drawn to the value of bamboo as a building material. The great strength of bamboo poles is not at all understood by the majority of persons. It is stated on excellent authority that two bamboo poles, each of them 17-10 inches in diameter, when placed side by side, will support a grand piano slung between them by ropes, and that they will neither sag nor break under the burden.

Bamboo will form poles 65 to 70 feet long and from 8 to 10 inches in diameter. A derick 26 feet high, made of four-inch bamboo poles, raised two iron girders weighing together 424 pounds. The wonderful lightness of this material in proportion to its strength has excited comment of late, and new uses are constantly being made of it. Scaffoldings of bamboo have the advantage of lightness and strength. It is predicted that this material will come in general use for such purposes. An additional advantage is that bamboo resists decay in water as well as in earth, that the older and drier it gets, the more solid it becomes, and that it can be grown for an incredibly small sum.—N. Y. Ledger.

## He Couldn't Furnish It.

"Yes," he said, with some show of temper, "you're just the kind of a woman to spend \$10,000 a year on dress alone."

"Oh, no, I'm not," she replied, sweetly. "If I were I would have married a different kind of a man."

And the more he thought of it the more satisfied he became that it was a hot one.—Chicago Post.



Uncle Sam—Dangerous jugglery.

## Love's Power.

Willy—Say, auntie, what did Uncle Bob marry you for?

Aunt—Why, for love, of course! Willy (meditatively)—H'm! Love will make a man do almost anything won't it, auntie?—Puck.

## Alto.

"Now that you and your husband have kissed and made up, I suppose you are happy."

"Except when I think of some mean thing I might have said."—Detroit Journal.

## Much in a Name.

"Is your new pony fast?"

"Yes; so fast that I've named him What Ma Says."

"That's a queer name."

"Yes; but what ma says goes."—Boston Traveler.

## Good State for That.

Galligaskins—The state geologist of Kentucky says there is no gold in that commonwealth.

Skimgullet—But I should think it would be a fine place for bichloride of gold.—N. Y. Journal.

## A Scheme of Reform.

If for one day I were let loose To boss things on this mundane shore, Watermelons would have less juice And bananas would have more.

—Chicago Record.

## Just the Opposite.

Kilduff—I hear that Tenspot is cultivating his garden religiously this year.

Mullins—The report is wrong. I heard him swear while weeding the other day.—N. Y. World.

## A Situation at Sight.

Miss Craik—Er—really, Mr. Prunyn, I must refer you to papa.

Prunyn—Why, bless me! my dearest girl, anyone with a face like yours needs no references!—Brooklyn Life.

## Stood by Him.

"Perhaps he isn't all he might be, but he stood by me in my hour of trial, and—"

"What was he, an officer of the court?"—Chicago Journal.

Fortifying Himself.

Mr. Hojack—Tomdick, old boy, do you know that you have taken four cups of coffee already?



Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners.  
BRUCE MILLER, Editor.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

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Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter. Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion. Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line rates. Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line. Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN is a candidate for Mayor of Boston. If the bruiser should happen to win, the blow would almost kill Boston.

There is a panic in Chili as a result of the fall in silver. The mines will close if the decline continues, and ruin is threatened.

Boyd county silverites have surrendered. They ignored the silver question and placed two sound-money Democrats on their ticket.

MR. BRYAN is still for silver—and a great deal of it. An exchange says that he will get \$1,500 for attending a silver camp meeting at Springfield.

The premiership of Spain has been formally conferred upon Gen. Azcar, the Minister of War, who has been serving in that capacity under temporary appointment since the death of Canovas.

Of course Mark Hanna is to blame for the boost in wheat. The blasted old boddler has cornered the market just to make times good for the farmer. He's the same fellow, too, who started all that Klondike talk.

FREE silver as a political issue in the Greater New York campaign has disappeared, as a result of the business revival. The silver League has despaired of forcing on Tammany Hall the re-adoption of the Chicago platform.

The use by silver editors of such terms as Hannacrats, boltocrats, assassins, traitors, etc., never yet caused a voter who did not favor silver, to turn aside from his convictions—and never will. Nor have such epithets ever harmonized divided wings of any party.

As a result of the decline of silver there has been a marked rise in the price of all commodities in Mexico. There has been no increase in wages or salaries and the situation is growing serious. The silver advocates, like their brethren in the United States refer the slump to a conspiracy of British capitalists.

A WASHINGTON dispatch says: "Information comes from Costa Rica that the government has asked the United States Mint Bureau to coin 600,000 colons under the former government's new system of coinage favorable to gold. It will also seek to secure gold bars sufficient to coin an additional 400,000 colons. The colon is equivalent to 46 cents. The ratio at which the Costa Rica coinage is made is 32 to 1, as between gold and silver. The Bank of Costa Rica sold its supply of silver before recent decline, and is said to have made considerable profit thereby."

Good times for shoe buyers this week, at  
(tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

Awarded  
Highest Honors—World's Fair,  
DR.

**PRICE'S**  
CREAM  
BAKING  
POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.  
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

### The Way To Pilot Knob.

[Walter Champ in Judge.]

The average mountaineer is nothing if not indefinite when he gives one information regarding the distance from one point to another. "Friend, how far is it to Pilot Knob?" inquired Lawson Burnett, of Ohio, meeting Jake Rystaw, of Kentucky.

"Wa-al, stranger, if ye foller the road goin' to the right it's a leetle nigher than the tother way; but if ye go to the left, it's a leetle furdher than the nigh way."

"Yes, but how far is it?"  
"If ye go at a purty good gait it won't take very long to git thar. It's a good piece, I reckon, anyhow, stranger. Git a-n-a-p-e, thar, Sampson! Haw, thar, Sambo!"

Then he cracked his whip and drove on, leaving the Ohio man measuring the distance with his eye.

### GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

#### THE BIG SHOW.

"Where are you going my pretty maid?"  
"I'm going to Lexington," sir, she said;  
"May I go with you my pretty maid?"  
"If you'll foot the Buffalo Bill," she said.

The season at the Lexington opera house was opened last night by the Punch Robertson Company. Among Manager Scott's fine bookings for this season are "In Gay New York," "Sinbad," "The Girl From Paris," Clay Clement, Otis Skinner, R. E. Graham, Herrman, "The Cherry Pickers," E. S. Willard, Nat Goodwin, Fields' Minstrels, Sol Smith Russell, Thos. Keene, Primrose & West, W. H. Crane, "The Geisha," "The Brownies," "Human Hearts," "A Contented Woman," Francis Wilson, Susie Kirwin, "Devils Auction," and a score of other good things. Lexington theatre-goers have much pleasure in prospect.

Ernest Hogan, colored, who wrote "All Coons Look Alike To Me," is a Kentucky product, hailing from Bowling Green. The royalties on his song net him about \$400 per month. He makes \$150 per week as a vaudeville actor. He has a farm in Wisconsin, a cottage at Asbury Park, and is interested in a mine at Cripple Creek.

The season at the Paris Grand Opera House will probably not open until the middle of September. Among the attractions booked are "Hogan's Alley," "Great Train Robbery," "A Jolly Night," "Devil's Auction," R. E. Graham, "Darkest America," "Sale of Champagne."

Mme. Herrmann, widow of the late Alexander Herrmann, will make her appearance this season as a woman magician, presenting many of the illusions given by her famous husband. She will also give a new dance, invented and perfected by herself this summer.

Giles Shine, an old Paris favorite, will be with Frohman's "Under The Red Robe" Company this season. Mary Hampton, a talented Louisville girl, will be the leading lady.

Go-win in New York declares that Calvin S. Brice, Jr., son of the Ohio millionaire Senator, is soon to wed Miss Anna Robinson, a pretty actress.

"Progressive Initials" is a new game which claims the attention of the young people in many Kentucky towns.

The Punch Robertson Co. opened the season last night at the Lexington opera house.

Hall Caine is dramatizing his story "The Christian."

Sara Bernhardt will play Hamlet this season.

### BASE BALL NOTES.

Gossip of the Diamond—Doings of Professionals and Amateurs.

The Paris team, composed of the following players, will play at Millersburg this afternoon: L. P. Spears, pitcher; Coughlin, catcher; Lucas, 1st base; Jake Spears, 2d base; C. R. James, short-stop; John Spears, third base; Hinton, left field; Carter, center field; Rion, right; Paton, substitute.

FOR RENT.—One front room, down stairs, unfurnished; two furnished upstairs rooms. Address, "Box 76, Paris, Ky." (20 aug-4t)

D. CABLE, photographer, over Varden's drug store, makes fine photos at reduced prices. Kodak work quickly done—satisfaction guaranteed. (tf)

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market cash price. Sacks furnished.  
E. O. FRETWELL,  
P. O. Box 230, Paris, Ky.

## See that it is there!

This is the trade-mark which is on the wrapper (salmon-colored) of every bottle of the genuine SCOTT'S EMULSION.



Be sure this is on the package, and that nothing else is palmed off on you when you ask for it.

Nothing has been made that equals it to give strength and solid flesh to those who are run down or emaciated.

Your doctor will tell you that it is the one food for all those whose weight is below the standard of health.

Put up in 50 cts. and \$1.00 sizes, and sold by all druggists.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

### Summer Tourists.

Low rate, round trip tickets are now on sale from Queen & Crescent stations to Cumberland Falls, Rugby, Burnside, Spring City and Lookout Mountain. Liberal rates and limits. Ask your agent about it.

W. C. RINEARSON,  
Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

### D. F. SIMMONS

Of Hockingport, O., recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Hockingport, O., August 14, '96.  
To the Wright Medical Co.,  
Columbus, Ohio.

GENTLEMEN: I have been using Wright's Celery Capsules for stomach trouble and constipation for some three months, and find them even greater than recommended. With pleasure, and unsolicited I would recommend them to the suffering public.

Yours very truly,

D. F. SIMMONS.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

### W. S. ANDERSON,

Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O., recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Gents:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach trouble and constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,

W. S. ANDERSON.  
Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

### To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

### L. & N. Rates To Nashville.

Tenn. Centennial and International Exposition, Nashville, Tenn., May 1st to Oct. 31st, '97. L. & N. will sell tickets at following rates for the round trip: April 28 to Oct. 15th, final limit Nov. 7, \$12.60. April 29 to Oct. 30, final limit 15 days, from date of sale, \$9.25. April 27 to Oct. 30, final limit 7 days including date of sale, \$7.60.

F. B. CARR, Agt.

## THE DANGER

to which the Expectant Mother is exposed and the foreboding and dread with which she looks forward to the hour of woman's severest trial is appreciated by but few. All effort should be made to smooth these rugged places in life's pathway for her, ere she presses to her bosom her babe.

## MOTHER'S FRIEND

allays Nervousness, and so assists Nature that the change goes forward in an easy manner, without such violent protest in the way of Nausea, Headache, Etc. Gloomy forebodings yield to cheerful and hopeful anticipations—she passes through the ordeal quickly and without pain—is left strong and vigorous and enabled to joyously perform the high and holy duties now devolved upon her. Safety to life of both is assured by the use of "Mother's Friend," and the time of recovery shortened.

"I know one lady, the mother of three children, who suffered greatly in the birth of each, who obtained a bottle of 'Mother's Friend' of me before her fourth confinement, and was relieved quickly and easily. All agree that their labor was shorter and less painful."  
JOHN G. POLBELL, Mason, Ga.

\$1.00 PER BOTTLE at all Drug Stores, or sent by mail on receipt of price. BOOKS FREE  
Containing invaluable information of interest to all women, will be sent to any address upon application, by THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

The Great John Robinson & Franklin Bros. Shows, Combined.

NEVER in the history of tented amusements has the world known so vast an enterprise as the one made by the combining of these two great institutions. It has brought the circus field into a new era, and placed circus exhibitions upon a basis that has never before even been attempted. Two separate and distinct representative circus companies, called from the best that the world affords have been joined together. Two massive menageries have been blended into one and the two magnificent parades have been so arranged that a double parade is given daily in the cities where these combined shows are to exhibit.

It requires the largest tents that have ever been constructed to accommodate this big amusement institution, and so enormous have been the crowds attending, that it has been necessary to augment the seating capacity, for it is not the policy of these shows to limit their seating capacity as to make those who desire to see and enjoy the wonderful performances procure reserved seats, and while there have been reserved opera chairs placed around the arena for the accommodation of those desiring them, fully eight-tenths of the seats are free to the patrons. The day of exhibition in Paris, is Monday, August 30, and it will surely be a gala day.

### Nashville.

\$9.75 round trip to Nashville by repurchasing tickets at Chattanooga. Visit Chattanooga, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain enroute to the Exposition. Superb vestibuled Trains.

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Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

MEN who like a cool, quick, quiet and easy shave should patronize Crawford Bros.' barber shop. Clean, first-class bath rooms are connected with the shop. Satisfactory service at all times. (tf)

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HEART DISEASE, has its victim at a disadvantage. Always taught that heart disease is incurable, when the symptoms become well defined, the patient becomes alarmed and a nervous panic takes place. But when a sure remedy is found and a cure effected, after years of suffering, there is great rejoicing and desire to "let the whole world know." Mrs. Laura Wineinger, of Selkirk, Kansas, writes: "I desire to let the whole world know what Dr. Miles' Heart Cure has done for me. For ten years I had pain in my heart, shortness of breath, palpitation, pain in my left side, oppressed feeling in my chest, weak and hungry spells, bad dreams, could not lie on either side, was numb and suffered terribly. I took Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and before I finished the second bottle I felt its good effects, I feel now that I am fully recovered, and that Dr. Miles' Heart Cure saved my life." Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee that first bottle benefits, or money refunded.

### Your Life Insured—1c. a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

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W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES  
BEST IN THE WORLD.

## SUPERIOR —AND— KENTUCKY DISC DRILLS

Are used more extensively than all others made.

Twenty-five of these drills sowed wheat in this county last fall and every one of them gave the most thorough satisfaction.

They will do the work and do it right.

Sold only by

R. J. NEELY.

### Money To Loan.

M. H. DAILEY,  
DENTIST.

I have from One Thousand to Fifteen Hundred Dollars to loan on first mortgage at eight per cent per annum.

HARMON, STITT.

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## IF YOU NEED ANY WALL PAPER

Buy it now. It will be higher.

Special low prices will be given to parties papering several rooms.

SPECIALTIES:

## WOOD MANTELS AND TILINGS.

J. T. HINTON,

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.  
EMBALMING SCIENTIFICALLY ATTENDED TO.



## THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

## SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00  
NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP &amp; MILLER.

EDWARD W. OWSLEY, of Ruddles Mills, has been granted a pension.

A BOURBON lady has sixteen hundred bushels of wheat which she wisely held for a higher price.

LOST.—A cavity bird escaped from a cage on Friday last. Finder will return bird to THE NEWS office and receive reward. (2t)

UNION services will be held Sunday night at the Baptist Church. The sermon will be preached by Eld. J. S. Sweeney.

HARVEY SKILLMAN, of Cane Ridge, has been sued for \$10,000 damages for breach of promise, by Miss Kate Ashbury, of same neighborhood.

DR. M. H. DAILEY leaves to-day for a pleasure trip to Eastern cities—Philadelphia, New York, Boston and Buffalo. He will be absent till September 5th.

BEN DOWNEY has secured a clerkship at H. M. Collins &amp; Co.'s dry goods store. Embury Downey will fill the place at V. K. Shipp's grocery vacated by Ben.

YESTERDAY afternoon a colored youth fooled with an unloaded revolver in W. A. Johnson's stable, and of course the pistol went off. The ball took off one of his fingers and lodged in his thigh.

B. P. O. E.—No regular meeting of Paris Lodge of Elks will be held to-night. A full attendance is desired at a special meeting, Tuesday, Aug. 31. By order of The Esteemed Leading Knight.

THE NEWS is requested to announce that the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church will meet on Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. W. Fithian, instead of this afternoon, as first announced.

THE county's road building machinery is repairing pikes at the rate of a mile per day. One of the rock crushers is located on the Colville pike and the other is between North Middletown and Austerlitz. The willipus wallipus is at work on the Colville pike.

THE excursion from Versailles to Estill Springs last Thursday was a splendid success, 250 people going over to spend a day at that delightful resort. The prize—a week's board at the Springs—offered to the person selling the largest number of tickets, was won by Miss Ollie Pigg. She sold sixty-four tickets.

MISS NANNIE MILLER and sister have leased the flat on the second floor, over Dr. J. T. Vansant's office, on Fifth street, and moved in last week. Miss Miller invites all her former patrons to call at her new location, as she is now prepared to give her usual careful attention to fashionable dress-making. (4t)

MR. J. M. McVEY, of this city, and Hon. W. C. Owens, of Georgetown, have formed a partnership for the practice of law, and will have offices in this city and Georgetown. Mr. Owens is the Ashland District's late Representative in Congress, and is a well known lawyer. Mr. McVey is a talented young attorney of this city, and is a graduate of Kentucky University and the University of Virginia.

## A Fatal Accident.

THE fourteen-year-old son of Michael Sweeney was thrown from a horse and killed Saturday on John B. Grimes farm, near Stony Point. The boy was driving stock when the accident occurred.

## Sale of a Fine Herd of Jerseys.

ELSEWHERE on this page will be found the advertisement of the public sale of Mr. Catesby Woodford's fine herd of registered Jersey cows, heifers and bulls. The sale will occur at Raceland, near Paris, on Sept. 16. Apply for catalogue.

## The Barnes Meeting.

THE interesting sermons of Rev. Geo. O. Barnes and the sweet singing of Miss Marie continue to attract crowds which fill the court house every night. The meeting will continue until Thursday night. Rev. Barnes will go to Georgetown to hold his next meeting.

## Won By Bourbon Horses.

Donglas Thomas won the three-year-old trot Thursday at the Carriage (O.) fair with Mabel Mouneyppenny, in 2:22½, and got second money in the \$300 free-for-all with Earlmont. The purse in the three-year-old race was \$125.

Simms &amp; Anderson's colt Tom Collins won a \$400 purse Friday at the Harlem track.

Valesco, owned by Ireland &amp; Ferguson, captured a \$300 purse at Newport, Friday.

## Col. Baldwin Gets \$19,000.

BEFORE the present week ends tollgates in Bourbon may be a thing of the past. Saturday morning the condemnation suit against Col. Baldwin's Maysville &amp; Lexington turnpike was decided, the jury giving Col. Baldwin \$19,000 for the seventeen miles of his turnpike lying in the county. The Commissioners appraised the road at \$25,000, and two months ago the Fiscal Court offered \$15,000 for the road, which Col. Baldwin refused.

The \$19,000 will likely be paid over to the Court this week and the gates will be immediately removed.

Col. Baldwin will may the case to the higher courts. The Fiscal Court was represented by Hon. E. M. Dickson and County Attorney Arnsperger. Col. Baldwin was represented by Judge J. Q. Ward.

There are now but three gates on Col. Baldwin's pike, and they are located in this county. These gates are, by the way, the only tollgates left in Bourbon and every other gate has been removed by order of the court. Bourbon has not had a turnpike raider.

The Fayette Fiscal Court has instituted proceedings to condemn that portion of the Winchester and Lexington pike in that county. The county offered \$11,000 for it, but the company wants much more.

## Home From Alaska.

ERNEST PENN, of Hutchison, who left Bourbon last February for Alaska, arrived home Friday. He reached Juneau, Alaska, early in March and immediately secured employment in the Treadwell Mining Company's plant as a tender of a concentrator, at a salary of \$65 per month and board. He held the position until August 7th when he started home. The trip from Juneau to Hutchison, Ky., cost about \$100. Mr. Penn says he did not go to the Klondike on account of the severe winter and the prospect of terrible hardships. He says Juneau is an up-to-date town, with two theaters, a brewery, all night restaurants, saloons and dance halls. Fairly good board can be secured at \$1 per day and one can get a suit of clothes made to order for \$20.

Mr. Penn advises persons contemplating going to Alaska, not to start until Spring.

## The Advance in Wheat.

SATURDAY was the most exciting day the wheat market has known since 1891. One million bushels sold at Chicago at 97 cents, and the market closed at \$1. Wheat went to \$1 at Cincinnati, Nashville, Peoria, Buffalo, Louisville, Minneapolis, \$1.02 at Detroit, \$1.06 at Baltimore, \$1.01 at Kansas City, \$1.03 at New York, \$1.05 at St. Louis. In Kentucky wheat sold for a dollar at Louisville, Frankfort, Princeton, Georgetown, Hopkinsville, Lexington, Maysville. At Georgetown, Claude Garth, G. H. Nunnelly and Dr. F. F. Bryan sold 15,000 bushels to Nashville parties at \$1 per bushel, and Nunnelly bought 1,000 bushels at same price.

Ballard &amp; Ballard, Louisville millers, bought 60,000 bushels at 97½ cents per bushel.

Dealers at Franklin bought 14,000 bushels Saturday at \$1 per bushel. Ninety cents is the highest price yet paid by Paris dealers. Not much wheat is being offered. About 35,000 bushels is being held by prominent farmers for higher prices.

## A First-class Life Insurance Agency.

MR. F. A. WALLIS, of Louisville, assistant State Agent of the Northwestern Life Insurance Co., was in the city last week, and appointed Mr. Robt. P. Dow, Jr., as agent for Bourbon County. Mr. Dow has engaged the services of Mr. W. S. DeLong, late of St. Louis, to assist him in a thorough canvass of the territory named. Mr. DeLong has been engaged in the life insurance business for a number of years, and is acquainted with its minutest details. The Northwestern Life Insurance Company is one of the largest and best of the many life insurance companies, and its dividend-paying policies can not be surpassed.

## Fine Sport.

THE dove-hunters had some fine sport in the hemp fields of Bourbon last week. N. A. Moore and Spears Moore killed eighty-five Tuesday and fifty-four Friday. On the last named day J. Q. Ward, Jr., killed forty-six and Warren Bacon forty doves. Other hunters also had good success.

## L. &amp; N. Excursion Rates.

Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show, Lexington, Aug. 23. L. &amp; N. will sell round-trip ticket at eighty cents, good returning 26.

The L. &amp; N. will run an excursion from Paris to Cincinnati, Friday, Aug. 27th. Round-trip fare, \$1.50. Train leaves Paris at 8:05 a. m. Returning, leaves Cincinnati (Fourth street station) at 10:30 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

## BIRTHS.

The Advent of Our Future Men and Women.

Mrs. Virginia Adams, of Fremont, Ky., gave birth to triplets—two girls and a boy—Saturday night, making 10 children at four births, triplets twice and two sets of twins.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mrs. R. B. Hutchcraft is very ill of fever.

—G. B. Brooks has been ill for the past week.

—Hon. M. R. Lockhart, of Newport, is in the city.

—Mr. J. A. La Rue, of Frankfort, is in the city.

—Mrs. A. T. Forsyth is visiting friends in Carlisle.

—V. K. Dodge, of Lexington, was in the city yesterday.

—Mr. C. Dorsey Ray visited friends in Versailles Sunday.

—Messrs O. P. Clay and F. P. Clay were in Lexington Saturday.

—Mr. Llewellyn Spears returned yesterday from Olympian Springs.

—Mrs. Ernest Exon and babe are visiting relatives in Cincinnati.

—Mr. G. Tucker and Col. R. M. Criger were in Cincinnati, Sunday.

—Miss Eddie Spears left yesterday for a visit to friends in Harrodsburg.

—Mrs. W. A. Bacon, who has been ill for about two months, is convalescent.

—Mrs. W. E. Board will arrive home to-morrow from a visit in Nicholasville.

—Mrs. Harvey Hibler and children visited relatives in Lexington Saturday.

—Miss Frances Claybrook, of Hutchison, is the guest of Miss Fannie Mann.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Davis were guests of relatives in Cynthiaia yesterday.

—Mr. F. P. Lowry and Dr. M. H. Daily leave to-day for a trip to New York.

—Dr. and Mrs. H. L. Casey, formerly of this city, will move from Cynthiaia to Florida.

—Mrs. F. W. Shackelford and son, Earl, of Danville, are guests of Mr. O. H. Dudley.

—Rev. Harding and wife, of Winchester, are guests of Mr. W. W. Wolcott, on Second street.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Power and daughter went to Cincinnati yesterday for a short stay.

—Mrs. Artie Ashbrook and daughter, Miss Mary Ashbrook, were in the city Saturday visiting relatives.

—Mr. H. H. Hancock has gone to Virginia to make a short visit and to accompany his wife back to Paris.

—Mrs. Lizzie Champ, of Nashville, who has been visiting relatives in Paris, is now visiting friends in Millersburg.

—Dr. C. D. Cram writes from Phoenix, that the fine climate of Arizona has greatly improved Mrs. Cram's health.

—Dr. J. R. Adair, who was ill of typhoid fever two weeks ago at the Cincinnati hospital, is now improving nicely.

—Mrs. Otis Bacon, of Wichita Falls, Texas, who has been visiting the family of Mr. W. A. Bacon, left yesterday to visit her mother, at Muir.

—Misses Emily and Elizabeth Weeden, of Mt. Sterling, spent several hours in the city Saturday afternoon. They were en route to Flemingsburg for a visit.

—Prof. E. F. Shannon, Associate Professor of Greek and Latin at Arkansas State University, is here from Fayetteville, Ark., on a visit to his cousin, Mr. Chas. B. Dickson.

—Miss Mary Bryan, a petite and pretty blonde, of Georgetown, who was the guest of Mrs. James Wilson last week, is now a guest at Mr. Jasper Offutt's, at Glen Kenney.

—Miss Mary Irvine Davis arrived home yesterday from an exceedingly pleasant visit to Misses Bessie Cheatham and Emily May Wheat, in Louisville, and Miss McCann, in Nashville. Miss Wheat and Miss Louise Wheat will arrive the latter part of the week to visit Miss Davis and other relatives.

—Mrs. Hugo Schilling, who has been boarding at the Windsor, left yesterday for New York to join her husband, Prof. Schilling, of Harvard. She was accompanied by her three children. Prof. Schilling and family will sail to-morrow on the Britannic for Europe, and will remain in abroad a year.

## Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters &amp; Co., of this city:

7 a. m.....66  
8 a. m.....67  
9 p. m.....69  
10 a. m.....70½  
11 a. m.....72½  
12 m.....73½  
2 p. m.....73  
3 p. m.....70  
4 p. m.....80  
5 p. m.....77  
7 p. m.....74  
9 p. m.....69

CRAWFORD BROS.' cool barber shop, with it's quick, quiet and satisfactory service, has well appointed bath rooms attached. The bathtub puts on green, tan and patent leather polish—the only one in Paris having the green polish.

CHEW and smoke Granger twist—for sale by leading grocers. Big twist for a nickel.

## NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

The engagement is announced of W. D. Frazier, of Cynthiaia, and Miss Jane Bradford, of Covington.

William Poteet and Miss Bird Hansford eloped from Harrodsburg Thursday night and were married at Danville Friday morning.

## OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Cashier H. H. Watson, of the Frankfort Deposit Bank, was found dead in bed by his wife, Friday morning.

G. W. Rutherford, Jr., the nineteen-year-old son of Capt. G. W. Rutherford, who made many friends in Paris while visiting 'Squire Selby Lilleston, died last week of fever in Batesville, Arkansas.

Mrs. Hannah Keller, wife of Dr. David Keller, formerly of this city died at Lexington Friday. She is survived by her husband and eleven children—Esten Keller, Nashville; Henry Keller, St. Louis; Jake Keller, Mrs. Elliott Kelly, Mrs. A. Berry, Mrs. R. B. Hutchcraft and Mrs. Henry Clay, of Lexington. Burial Sunday at Lexington.

Miss Laura Hickman, daughter of the late Wm. Hickman, died Sunday in Cincinnati after an illness of several months. The deceased was a sister of Mrs. Clara Hood, of Greenville, Miss., and Mrs. Irene Boss, of Columbia, Mo., and an aunt of Messrs. Ned Owens, T. T. Owens and John M. Brennan, of this city. The remains were brought to this city yesterday, and funeral services will be held this afternoon at three o'clock by Rev. F. J. Cheek, at the First Presbyterian Church. Burial at the Paris cemetery. The pall-bearers will be Messrs. C. Alexander, W. W. Forman, Geo. R. Bell, John Stuart, W. L. Yerkes, Dr. J. T. Vansant, Dr. Joe Fithian and Col. E. F. Clay.

## The Teachers' Institute.

THE Institute for Bourbon county teachers is now in progress in this city, having convened yesterday with an interesting program. The meeting is conducted by Prof. Weaver, of the Paris High School, assisted by Prof. Reamy, of Carlisle, Prof. Leonard, of Cynthiaia, and Prof. Clarke, of Richmond.

To-day's program is as follows: 8:30 a. m.—Opening exercises by Rev. Eberhardt. Music. 9:00—Training of Imagination—Miss Simms. 9:30—Making Relief Maps—Prof. Weaver. 10:00—Music. Writing drill. 10:30—Classification of School Studies. A Symposium. 11:10—Music. What branches to be added—Miss Edgar. 11:30—Opening exercises—Prof. Thompson. Music. 1:30 p. m.—Music. The management of classes—Miss Jennie Kenney. 1:45—Music.—2:00 Elementary Arithmetic—Mr. Weaver. 2:40—Writing drill. 3:10—Primary Grammar—Mr. Davidson. A Quiz. 3:45—Music. Queries.

## Colored Folks In Jail.

SAM RICE and Sallie Hathaway, both colored, of Ruckerville, were arrested and placed in jail yesterday by Constable Joe Williams. Rice's offense was chasing Sallie from Ruckerville to Seventh street, on Sunday night. Sallie's pace was accelerated by fear of the business end of a shot gun in the hands of Rice.

Elmore Hathaway is also in jail on the charge of stealing corn from Patrick Clancy's field. As Hathaway was caught in the field with a full sack he will probably acknowledge the corn. Their trials will occur this morning.

## WHEEL NOTES.

Lines About Devotees Of The Wheel, At Home And Elsewhere.

A party of New York riders will try a triple century run on Sept. 5.

Chas. Daugherty, of this city, was the official starter at Dewhurst's big bicycle tournament last week, at Lexington.

Randolph Hardiman, formerly of this city, will be one of the Lexington starters in the Lexington-Covington 100-mile road race Sept. 6.

Chas. P. Weaver, candidate for Mayor of Louisville, is after the 20,000 bicycle voters in Louisville. He promises better streets, and is opposed to the sprinklers flooding the street.

W. T. Hanna, of Cincinnati, and C. W. Simrall, Walker and C. B. Thompson, of Covington, rode from Covington via Georgetown to this city Saturday, and spent the night at the Windsor.

The third annual 100-mile race from Lexington to Covington on September 6 will have between fifteen and twenty starters from Lexington. Twelve entries have already been guaranteed from Lexington, says the Leader. The first prize for the road, a \$100 Alcazar wheel, is now being exhibited in Covington.

PARIS Classical Institute property, consisting of four acres of ground and building of thirty rooms for sale, or exchange or rent, as a whole or in subdivision. (10aug-1m) W. H. McMILLAN.

WANTED---RYE, CORN, WHEAT.

Will pay highest market price. R. B. HUTCHCRAFT, Paris, Ky. (2Aug-4t)

## Great Mid-Summer Sale of Fine Footwear.

We have gone through our stock marking down prices on Spring and Summer shoes, regardless of cost, which we cordially invite the public to inspect.

In this sale we include a number of broken lots of the very best makes of Ladies' button and low-cut shoes, in both black and light colors, which will be sold at an immense sacrifice—yes, far below cost. This is no catch-penny advertisement but a sensational sale that will make purchasers happy.

Davis, Thomson &amp; Isgrig.

## New Goods at Old Prices.

At 12 o'clock on the night of July 28th the Dingley Tariff Bill took effect, and all the imported Dry Goods, Hosiery, Gloves and Notions will be advanced in price by the importers and manufacturers to double what they were under the Wilson Bill. Anticipating this, I bought my Fall and Winter Silks, Woolens and Silk and Wool-Mixed Dress Goods, and have all the new weaves of Drap d'Etes, Coverts, Moscoviettas, Armour Weaves, etc., now in store, all of which will, as long as any of them last, be sold at the old low prices, but when these are gone there will be no more to be purchased in the market at low prices. Everything affected by the new tariff will advance in first hands and we retailers will be compelled to go with the procession, whether agreeable or not. If you will come to my store now you can make a selection of a nice dress cheap, but if you postpone your call, in a short time our present stock will be sold out and you will be left.

Remember the latest styles and best qualities of goods, can always be found at

## G. TUCKER'S,

A BELIEVER IN THE BEST GOODS AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

## CLOSING - OUT SALE.

All our Summer goods marked down to sell at once. Here are a few of the Bargains:

All our 50c dress goods, now 25c.  
Lawn formerly \$1½ and 10c, now 5c.  
Choice of our finest lawns 12½ to 20c, now 10.  
Sea Island percales, best quality, now 8½c.  
Large line of Penang, formerly \$1-3c, now 5c.  
72-inch bleached table linen, \$1 kind, now 65c.  
All our table linens, formerly 50 and 75c—now 40c.  
50 doz. finest linen napkins, \$5 and \$1 a dozen.  
Our finest kid gloves, \$1.75 kind, now \$1.  
Standard brands bleached and brown cotton 5c.  
10-4 Utica sheeting, full width, 18c.  
Best dress and apron gingham, 5c.  
Ladies' Summer vests, 25c kind, full taped, 10c.

A large variety of other articles all marked down to one-half former value, at

## CONDON'S.

1897 NEW HOOSIER WHEAT DRILLS.

Both Shoe and Disk.

Oldest and Most Reliable Built. See them.

For Sale by O. EDWARDS.

Just received: Car of the Celebrated

STEELE SKEIN BIRDSSELL WAGONS

Call and examine before you buy.

## O. EDWARDS,

Paris, Ky.

## FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, when quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

## F. P. LOWRY &amp; CO.,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.

We are also agents for the celebrated Chas. E. Smith Shirt. Full line of samples.

## CLOSING-OUT SALE

— OF THE —

## Raceland Herd of Jersey Cattle!

On Thursday, September 16, '97,

beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., I will sell at Raceland, 2½ miles from Paris, on the Georgetown pike,

Over 100 head of Registered Jersey Cows and Heifers and three fine Bulls.

Send for Catalogues.  
Terms of sale Cash.

CATESBY WOODFORD,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.



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[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner.  
ARCE MILLER, Editors and Owners.

## BEYOND THE VEIL.

Beyond the veil of flesh what lies  
Of bliss supreme for you and me,  
Awakening of glad surprise  
To rapturous felicity?  
Have we not seen a heavenly glow  
Light up the pallid dying face?  
Reflection radiant, we know  
From some serene, brighter place;  
And fancy it cannot be far  
From where our loved and lost ones are.

And well we know, though prisoned here,  
We never shall forgotten be,  
That our beloved would linger near  
In tenderness and sympathy;  
Though glad, would grieve to see our grief,  
Would comfort, counsel, as of yore,  
Would quickly come to our relief  
If 'twere permitted as before.  
Ah! may they not, could we but see,  
Be close beside both you and me?

In that unknown our anchor lies,  
Our hope, our expectation there;  
Our longing souls it satisfies  
To dream of what we soon shall share;  
To feel that just beyond the veil  
That hides the loved all from you and me  
Await us friends that will not fail—  
Reunions of eternity;  
That what we but prophetic feel  
The veil's removal will reveal.  
—Anne H. Woodruff, in Chicago Advance.

THE PASSING OF  
THE CIGARETTE.

BY BREVET-MAJOR GOTHAM.

IT IS a bachelor's room. It does not require a feminine eye to prove this fact, accented, as it is, by the very evident disarray of bachelor's belongings that lay strewn about.

A shoe last looks pensively out from beneath a pair of trousers dangling from the back of a lounging chair that breathes comfort from every indentation; a set of very much used foils, whose nicked appearance prove many passages, companion a fowling piece of the latest pattern, and together with numberless canes occupy the corner next the door; pictures that smack of stage, track and pigeon traps cover the deep red linoleum of the walls. The center of the many-toned eastern rug is occupied by an antique writing table, which, proud of its position, angrily reflects on its polished legs the snapping flames of the logs that burn their way so cheerily on the gray flat stones of the large, open fireplace. It is the room's chiefest charm, and being so, is guarded by the griffin headed and-irons, that stand like brazen sentinels to the right and left, as if it was their mission to guard the blaze.

The door opens to admit the master, who closes it hastily, as if to shut out some following untangible thing. He wrenches impatiently at his coat, and tosses it aside to join its companion garment on the chair.

The man is good to look at; the score and a-half years he owns have had ample time to grave their lines of character upon the handsome face. White, drawn, and of reckless cast, it is turned toward a far corner of the room where the shadows lay darkest.

A sound, almost a sigh, comes from between the thin lips and then he turns and writes; hours pass, yet he writes on until the rattle of the pen upon the table marks that the task is finished.

The addressed envelope blinks at him from the base of the clock where he carefully places it. "No one can fail to see it there," he says, softly.

Returning to the chair, he opens a filigree case and takes from its silver surroundings of metal lace work a cigarette, the last it contains.

"The only one," he mutters, "and the last," then lights it.

The scented clouds roll lightly and lazily above the silent smoker for a brief space, then, half-consumed, he tosses the cigarette into a queer receiver, shaped like a Sabot. It splutters at the touch of the cold metal and goes out.

Crossing quickly to where an old cabinet leans its weight against the wall, he takes from one of the many drawers something that glitters in the firelight. As if with a purpose, he walks rapidly to a doorway, parts the curtained portals, pauses a moment and then is hidden by the black shadows beyond.

Hark! What's that dread noise? A muffled report has sounded from the room behind the curtains; their silken folds sway by a draught and open a trifle to admit rings of steel-hued smoke, and a pungent odor fills the outside room.

"Holy smoke! what's that?" cries the Cigarette, raising its gray head from the little heap of warm ashes that has formed its bed.

"Eh! what's the matter?" queries the Pipe, in answer, lazily rolling over on its polished side.

"Why, you old light-weight," answers the excited Cigarette, "don't you know a pistol shot when you hear it?"

"My esteemed friend of the tissue-paper coat," retorts the Pipe, stirred to action by the other's marked unappreciation of the dignity that his sort commands, "you are nervous. Pistol shot in this room? You are crazy! But it's all from keeping late hours, I suppose; you were born to be light-headed," and with a satisfied glance at his glittering silver bands, the Pipe turns over and prepares to resume his rudely interrupted nap.

"I suppose you think you are funny, Mr. Pipe!" sniffs the Cigarette, angrily. "Perhaps you think that because you have been dug out of the ground and have enjoyed the benefits of a sea voyage, that you can lord it over me? Why, you old ash-sifter, I can give you cards and spades and beat you in a walk, even if I am machine-made."

"Speak for yourself, Kid," growls out the Whist Pack, from his place on the card rack, where he had been a silent listener to the altercation. "Don't get

gay with me—I only deal with kings and queens, and know my business."

"You know your business, do you?" gets in the Cigarette, now erect in the Receiver. "And everybody else's, too; don't you talk to me; you are nothing but an old runder. I know a deal about you."

"Ha! ha!" roars the Pipe. "That's where he raps you, old fifty-two!" The Whist Pack shuffles about uneasily, until a brilliant thought strikes him. "I may be half as black as I am painted," he remarks, calmly, "but I haven't got a fly in my mouth-piece."

The Pipe flushes under his tan. This is a home thrust, and for a moment he is speechless.

"Gentlemen, gentlemen, this will never do!" It is the silvery voice of the Case. "You should not quarrel in the presence of a lady, especially if she is as delicate as I am. It is very horrid of you!" and overwrought by her excitement, she bursts into tears.

"Come now, Miss Case, don't cry, there's a good girl; think of all we have been through together," soothingly whispers the Cigarette, "that's right." Then turning to the others: "Gentlemen, why should we quarrel? We are all here in a common cause and we all serve the Master." Everyone was silent at the mention of that name. "And another thing, gentlemen," the Cigarette resumed, with a pathetic break in his small voice. "I feel that my days are numbered, smoked out, you know, and before I depart for the place where all defunct stubs go, I would like to tell you a story. It is not very much, and as it, in a measure, concerns one who we all love," and he paused to glance at the curtained door—"I would really enjoy relating it to you."

"Certainly, I'm always ready for any new thing that comes to hand; so fire away, Cigarette; the night is young and the company pleasing"—and so saying the Whist Pack moved up another space in the rack to listen.

As the Cigarette was about to begin, he was interrupted by a new voice: "May I come in?" it said. "My name is Poker Chip." "Oh, I know you," said the Whist Pack, "you're true blue." "Gentlemen, and old friend of mine. Come over here by me, Chip. Now, Cigarette, old man."

Setting his head upon the rim of the receiver in a more comfortable position the Cigarette began:

"The first thing that I can remember is the fact that I was one of a number of very young leaves that were supported by the parent stem of a flourishing tobacco plant that flourished on the soil of a plantation way down in Cuba. I was very proud in those days, mainly, because my place was well up



HE WRITES ON.

on our stem and I could see a great deal more of the world than my brothers who occupied places lower down.

"In this balmy climate I thrived and grew, notwithstanding the fact we were often neglected, by reason of the rebellion that was and is now raging in those parts. You see, my owner was a rebel and as he held a high commission, was often away for weeks at a time.

"One day, how well I remember it, we were awakened by the rush of many feet about us; dreadful noises filled the air, and we were so surrounded by thick smoke we could hardly see. From what I had gleaned by the slaves that tended us, I knew in a moment that a battle was raging.

"The din became louder; hoarse shouts of command and cries of agony filled the air; now and then a third upon the ground would tell me that some brave man had fallen. Many times we came very near being trampled on and crushed, but by some miraculous chance we escaped serious injury. I was just bending down to congratulate the stem for our escape, when with a crash a battery of Maxims—I think that is the name—came lumbering in our direction. I was conscious of being crushed down by the weight of a wheel, after that I knew nothing for many days."

The Cigarette paused to note the effect upon his listeners, but no one noticed that the Letter was following every word of the narrative.

"I suppose I was unconscious for a long time, for the next thing I can recollect was the fact that I was a very fine leaf of tobacco, and although marked, with many others, 'high grade,' I was thoroughly cured of my conceited manners and green ways.

"Not many days after this I was taken to a factory, where a very pretty dark-eyed girl wrapped me about a number of tender tobacco shoots, and then packed me, with others of like ilk, in a gaudy, but very handsome box. There were only 25 of us all told, and we were known as the Reina family. So, you see, gentlemen, that I have every right to be proud of my strain.

"My time grows very short, or I would go more into detail—but suffice it to say, I, like my esteemed friend, the Pipe, underwent the horrors of a sea voyage, and after knocking about a bit, was exposed for sale at a high figure, in the store of a fancy cigar dealer, whose shop was situated in the city of

Washington; the place of presidents, senators and other tomfooleries."

"Quite right," broke in the Whist Pack; "you can always pick up a choice set of knaves there. This I know."

"Well, I was ultimately sold to a senator, who bought our whole box and took us home to his rooms. In the short time I was destined to stay there I saw so much devilry and intrigue that I was glad to be smoked. I ultimately met this fate in the mouth of a secretary, who almost consumed me at the poker table, where he lost a great deal of money. I was glad of this, for I hate gambling—oh, I beg pardon, Mr. Chip—I quite forgot."

"Not at all, Cigarette," said the Poker Chip, cheerfully; "I am used to abuse."

The Letter smiled sadly at the interruption, but no one noticed, and the Cigarette took a fresh start.

"The next morning, although a wreck, I was carefully picked out of the cuspidor, and, although half consumed, suffered the degradation of being almost finished off by the senator's colored servant. I found my way to the street at last, only to be picked up by an Italian and hurried away to be sold."

I was one of a choice collection of stubs of various degrees of consumption, and a sorry spectacle compared to what I had been in my palmy days."

"Cut along, old chap; it's getting late," said the Pipe, and nodded his encouragement.

"Why bring up to you, friends, these sad days. I never can think of them without a shudder. I will let you imagine all my sufferings and skip along. One fine day I blossomed forth into a cigarette, and, packed in a dainty satin-lined case, was purchased by the loveliest girl I ever saw—wasn't she beautiful, Miss Case?" referred the Cigarette to that person, who was now sniffing audibly.

"Perfectly sweet," sobbed the Case. "and she wore such loves of hats."

Thus corroborated, the Cigarette took up his tale.

"Of course you knew her longer than I did, but I found out that, although her face was beautiful, her heart was full of black deceit. No one knew this but me and the master, and he—but I anticipate."

At this point the Letter made a movement as if to speak, but evidently thought better of it and remained silent.

"She gave the entire box of us to him on his birthday, and all my brothers who have gone before considered it a pleasure to be smoked by him, especially if it was in her presence."

"The rest is soon told, gentlemen: my yarn is about finished. To-night the woman gave the master back his love, and, although I was inside the Case, I heard it all and found out how weak and wicked a woman can be."

"She told him that she was about to marry that gray-haired old reprobate of a senator that owned me as a cigar. This broke the master's heart—I'm sure from what I know that she will be amply punished. My life is over, gentlemen—I am very glad to go; may your lot be happier than mine has proved to be," and the Cigarette was silent.

"Queer tale, that," said the Whist Pack, at last breaking the silence.

A new voice was heard from the mantel piece that said, sadly: "I can testify that the Cigarette has told nothing but the truth." It was the Letter—Military Gazette, Chicago.

## WHAT FLATTERY WILL DO.

Experiences of a Young Lady Who Tried to Avoid It.

It was the afternoon of the club meeting, and the girl who prides herself on the earnestness of her aims and objects in life came into the room with the light of a noble resolve glorifying her countenance.

"I've been reading the loveliest book in the world, girls!" she exclaimed, enthusiastically, "and henceforth I shall never flatter or deceive anybody. The author says that flattery is the worst of sins, and that—"

"Tell us your experience next week," interrupted the sarcastic maiden, grimly. "They'll be a lot more interesting than an account of the book's preachings, and besides—" But the earnest girl had flown off in indignation. And she was decidedly meek and crestfallen when next the club members met.

"You needn't laugh," she remarked to the sarcastic maiden, who was grinning expectantly, "for I believe what the book said was true, only we're not sufficiently developed to live by such an elevated standard. You know I said I should never flatter anybody again all my life. Well, that was last week. Now I'm going to flatter everybody. I've had enough of plain speaking to last me a lifetime. Last Monday I told mamma she was getting crows' feet, when I knew she wanted me to say she wasn't. Next day Mamie asked me how old I thought she looked, and I told her honestly. Mamma hasn't got over being vexed with me yet, and, as for Mamie, I don't suppose she'll ever speak to me again."

"Wednesday our pastor called and wanted my honest opinion of his last sermon. I told him, and he was awfully hurt. Friday I told my dressmaker that I considered her awfully careless with nice material, and she left the house in anger, with my new dress laid done, and not a soul among us who knows how to finish it. Other dressmakers won't, you know, so what shall I do?"

"That's the way things have gone all week. Now I'm going to say lovely things on principle again, whether they're true or not. You girls do all look perfectly stunning," she continued, sweetly, as her listeners sighed sympathetically. "I do think we have the prettiest set of girls in the city in our club, and the nicest."

And then she wondered that they didn't really seem grateful for the compliment. "They acted just as if I didn't think I meant it," she told her chum afterward.—Chicago Times-Herald.

## ROWING FOR A LIVING.

An Old Harbor Boatman Laments the Decay of His Business.

Much space has been devoted to oarsmen in the course of the last few weeks, and papers have had columns of news about the achievements of the various crews. The ambition to win distinction in that field of athletics has caused an increase in the membership of most of the local rowing associations. But while rowing as an amusement and a sport is growing in popularity, rowing as a business is steadily being crowded out of existence. An old boatman bewailed the fact in these words:

"When rowing was first taken to by sports the boys used to come down to the docks and get points from the river men. We knew how to pull boats, and we had to know, working in this harbor with the water going all ways and boats coming from all directions. Of course, we were not much on the new-fangled shellboats, but the boys got points from us just the same, and those who learned to row the shells the best were the regular watermen. There was money in being a boatman in those days, but the business has gone, and only those remain in it who are too old to do anything else."

"What did we do? Well, we had plenty of work between taking people to the ships and off them, transporting stevedores and bringing messages to ship and land, and it was a poor day when an industrious man made less than ten dollars. And there was fun in it at that, with lots of excitement and races many times each day. Nowadays there is nothing for the boatman to do except to think of the good times that are gone, and to 'run a line' when he gets a chance at three dollars a run."

The old boatman says that their business has been ruined by the little steam craft. When a ship comes to the harbor nowadays there is never a lack of boatmen to run a line, or carry it to the place where the vessel will make fast, but that was formerly only one of the many duties of the industrious boatman; now it is the mainstay.

"We never quarrel as to who shall have the job if several boatmen are on the spot," said the veteran, "and the man who is nearest the incoming ship usually gets it and the three dollars. To be on hand we go out as far as Robbins Reef Light and the man who gets a job earns his money."

He explained that the numerous boats which are seen from the ferry-boats are not regular boatmen's craft. Many belong to lobster men and fishermen, and a goodly number are the property of men who hunt driftwood and driftstuffs; others, again, are manned by men who are in the employ of the ferry corporations, who go to and from their work on the ferry property that way.

"The boats don't look very natty," said the bronzed oarsman of long ago, "and would stand a poor show in a beauty match, but they're a sight more useful than the fancy shells that all the fuss is made about; and as to rowing—well, I've been at it, boy and man, for 45 years, and I think I'd stand a good show in a race here in the harbor with any one of the champion oarsmen. Our rowing was useful; what's theirs good for?"—N. Y. Tribune.

KEPT BY JAMAICAN DARKIES.

The First of August is a Day of Celebration.

One of these celebrations as seen by an onlooker is very striking and decidedly picturesque. If one were to visit the spot chosen he would see before him a smooth space whose greensward looks like a rich green carpet (Jamaica grass is very different from the grass here, having a large, glossy blade and being closely interwoven or matted together) on which are several booths, forming a circle, made of bamboo and coconut limbs and decorated with the bright scarlet of the hibiscus and canna or Indian shot, toned down by the feathery, delicate looking blossom or arrow of the sugar-cane. In each booth is spread a large table on which are piled oranges, pineapples, mangoes, bananas, star apples, large platters filled with buns, breadfruit roasted and divided into sections, and plantains sliced and fried. In fact the table is groaning under its weight and is only waiting for the ox to be cooked. In the center of the space surrounded by the booths is the huge spit and fire over which is being roasted the whole ox, and squatting around are the darkies, looking what they are, a perfectly happy, contented crowd, and forming a gorgeous sight in their holiday attire. They are laughing and chatting, telling "doopee stories" (ghost-stories) and wonderful adventures with the much-dreaded myth, "the rolling calf."

The proprietor is expected to visit each booth for a minute or two, making a general remark here and there, and to nominate the king and queen for the occasion, chosen by the villagers beforehand. The feasting—the real business of the day—commences by his inviting the king, queen and retinue to be seated; he then makes a short speech in honor of the elected king and queen, closing with a right royal "three times three" to the queen of all monarchs, her majesty Victoria, queen of many climes and of the hearts of her subjects.—Carita Ward, in Chautauquan.

## CANES OF HUMAN SKINS.

The campaign of 1886, so far as Ohio is concerned, will always be a memorable one from the fact that in that state the main issue was whether the democratic party had the right of making walking canes out of the skins of prisoners who died in the Columbus penitentiary. Senator (then governor) Foraker made the charge in a public speech that the prison doctor and his assistants carried about with them canes made of human skin. According to affidavits in Senator Foraker's possession the doctor compelled a prisoner to skin the bodies of several Irishmen and a negro, and then to cut the cuticle into small squares. The latter were perforated and an iron rod was passed through the holes, the whole affair making a strong stick.—N. Y. Journal.

## YOUNG GIRL'S LIBERTY.

Years Are a Woman's Protection and Youth Is a Time of Danger.

That everything in life is tending to make people freer in thought and action is undoubtedly true, and it is a healthful tendency in the main—healthful for people of years and self-control. But no advantage is without its disadvantages. The freer our lives become along healthful and safe lines the healthier will our minds become. But before we can safely profit by these advantages we must have lived long enough to know how to use them and to understand what phases of them to disregard. Because women are freer to travel alone than ever before, it does not necessarily follow that it is wise and right that young girls should be permitted to travel alone. Here comes the truth of the proverb that "what's one man's poison is another's meat." The time was when a woman could not, with self-respect, go to a place of entertainment unattended. Now she can. But that does not make it right for a girl to do so. The chaperon is none the less indispensable to girls to-day than she was 30 years ago. She is really more necessary, for, as things become more and more possible for women, they should become more impossible for girls. This may sound hard and severe, but young girls must remember that a woman's years are her protection, whereas a girl's lack of years is her danger. The very aim and purpose of the present tendency for woman's greater freedom will be defeated if we allow it to guide the actions of our girls. The danger to immaturity always becomes greater as the danger to maturity grows less. This we should never overlook. It is a blessed change that things are safely possible to women which were absolutely impossible a few years ago. But progress is dangerous as well as healthful. If parents interpret the present changing conditions by allowing greater freedom to their daughters they will make a very sad mistake.—Edward W. Bok, in Ladies' Home Journal.

WHY THEIR NOSES WERE RED.

Politeness Carried to an Unusual Extremity the Cause of Disfigurement.

Three young women who boarded a street car the other day were evidently dressed for a reception, and carried card cases in their Frenchly gloved hands. They attracted much attention, which was not surprising, as they were young and would have been handsome but for a similarity of facial misfortune—each one had a prominent red nose, which presented a lurid and remarkable appearance.

Fortunately for the peace of mind of the other passengers on the car, a woman—also in gala dress—knew them well enough to ask with great astonishment:

"What in the world has happened to you all?"

"Oh, haven't you heard? We are going to Mrs. H.'s reception."

"So am I. But I mean what has happened to your noses?"

"Nothing. Our noses are all right. But haven't you heard about Mrs. H.—?"

"Not a word," said their mystified acquaintance.

"Why, she fell off her bicycle and skinned her poor nose. The cards were out already for this reception, and she felt so badly about her disfigurement that her dearest friends decided to show their sympathy by wearing the same kind of a nose to the reception."

"Oh, you sweet things! But why did you not let all her friends know? I would have been delighted to have got up my nose in the same style, but I suppose it is too late now."

They left the car together, and two women who had been listening with a lend-me-your-ears intensesness looked at each other with untranslatable meaning as one feebly gasped:

"Well! well! I have heard say that imitation is the sincerest flattery, but don't that beat the record?"—Chicago Times-Herald.

## LACE IS IN VOGUE.

Lace appears on all our gowns this year, and it seems as if Dame Fashion were determined that every one should be suited, for novel ways of arrangement are constantly appearing. The very latest is to have the lace tied in knots and placed on the dresses in such a way as to completely trim them. One costume, arranged after this style, was made of batiste covered with mauve gauze, the decoration being entirely composed of great Louis XVI. knots of lace. These knots are so very large that it requires only one to trim the front of the skirt, while two more are sufficient for the sides and back. This is entirely new, and for our fortunate sisters who are tall is a particularly graceful style.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## AN EFFECTIVE TRIMMING.

A close-fitting white serge or cloth vest is braided in black, gilt or gilt and black in combination with high collar to match on a plain dark gown. Add a velvet belt of the dark shade and even a cheap fabric takes on an air of style. A loose vest of white satin is covered with cream satin, mark the two shades, with high collar. Black satin skirt, sleeves, belt and round waist. Jet bands outline the belt, wrists and vest. Black silk gown with entire blouse front of white satin, covered with black net, is embroidered with jet spangles and the brilliant diamond bead. Sometimes a colored bead is introduced, such as violet, green, red, gold or turquoise.—Dry Goods Chronicle.

## TO KEEP PINEAPPLES.

Pineapples will, it is said, keep much better if the green crown at the top is twisted off. The vegetation of the crown takes from the goodness of the fruit. The crown may be temporarily restored if desired, as an ornament in serving the pine whole.—N. Y. Post.

THE efficiency of the Christian Endeavor association as a religious agency is accounted for by the fact that it contains about twice as many women as men.

## HUMOROUS.

"Talk is cheap." "Yes, provided you use your neighbor's telephone."—Chicago Record.

Teacher—"How many bones are there in the human body?" Pupil—"Do you mean before or after one has eaten shad?"—Boston Transcript.

Not Really Living Then.—Ella—"Bella says that she has seen but 20 summers." Stella—"She isn't counting the years before she had a wheel."—Judge.

"Do you think it's true that every man has his price?" asked the heiress. "I'm sure I don't know," he answered, thoughtfully, "but if you want a bargain you needn't look any further."—Chicago Evening Post.

Employer—"Were you born in the city?" Office Boy—"I don't know, sir." "Then you had better ask your mother." "I don't think she knows, sir. I've often heard father say that she was away on a visit at the time."—Brooklyn Life.

Charitable Old Lady (to little beggar girl)—"There's some bread for you. It's a day or two old, but you can tell your mother to take three or four fresh eggs, a quart of milk, a cup of sugar, some good butter, and half a grated nutmeg, and she can make a very excellent pudding of it."—Tid-Bits.

Our Military Resources.—Weyler—"Is it true that the Americans can take a tree standing in the forest, and in 48 hours have the material made into a good quality of paper?" Secretary No. 57—"It is, Unconquerable Sir!" Weyler—"Great Garlie! What a war those Americans could make!"—Puck.

Precaution.—"Say, missus," said Mcandering Mike, "do you want ter hire anybody?" "No." "Ye don't think yer husband wants ter hire anybody, do yer?" "I'm sorry to disappoint you, but I am sure he does not." "Tain't no disappointment. I jes' wanted ter assured dat I could go ter sleep in dis next lot without bein' disturbed by offers of work."—Washington Star.

## ANTIQUITY OF THE ROSE.

Over a Thousand Species Known to Botanists.

The antiquity of the rose is so great that all account of its origin has been lost. It is not mentioned in the Biblical writings earlier than the reign of Solomon, but the allusion to it then made is such as to indicate that the flower had already been known, for the essence of roses was extensively used in Jerusalem and Judea during the reign of the luxurious and much-married king. In Egypt the rose is depicted on a number of very early monuments, believed to date from 3000 to 3500 B. C., and in the tomb of an Egyptian princess, disinterred a year ago in the south of Egypt, several hermetically sealed vials were found, which, when opened, contained genuine attar of roses, so that the modern claims for the discovery of this delicious perfume are vain. Rose water, or the essence of roses, is mentioned by Homer in the "Iliad." Homer and Solomon were nearly contemporaneous. Both the Greeks and Hebrews probably borrowed the idea of its manufacture from the Egyptians, and these, for aught anybody can tell, may have had it from the Indians or from the Chinese, for the latter claim for each of their discoveries and inventions a most marvelous, not to say incredible, antiquity. The rose is one of those flowers which by the people of every land are taken for granted as so well known as to need no description and hardly mention, for it is a singular fact that every continent on the globe, with the solitary exception of Australia, produces wild roses. Even the frozen regions of the north, where the summer lasts but two or three months, and is at best a season which may be described as very late in the fall, produce their wild roses, and travelers through Greenland, Kamchatka and northern Siberia found, in the proper season, an abundance of blossoms, while the crews of whaling vessels which call at Spitzbergen come off shore with bouquets of the native Spitzbergen rose. All wild roses are not of the same kind, for there are over 1,000 species of the wild rose known to botanists, and the varieties are innumerable.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## ITALIAN SIGN LANGUAGE.

As illustrating the almost incredible extent to which the Italians—the Sicilians, especially—can communicate with gestures, grimaces, and what is called the sign language generally, Alexandre Dumas relates that he was one evening in the theater at Palermo with a gentleman of that city named Arami, when his attention was attracted to what appeared to be, and in fact were, conversations carried on between the boxes and the orchestra. Presently Dumas' companion recognized an acquaintance on the other side of the house, and began exchanging with him eager motions of the hands and eyes. When it ended Dumas begged to know what had been said, and was informed that the gentleman was a friend of Signor Arami who had been away for three years. "He told me," said Signor Arami, "that he had been married in Naples, and then had traveled for three years with his wife in Austria and France; that a daughter was born and died; and that he had arrived by steamboat yesterday, but could not bring his wife to the opera with him because she had suffered so much from sea sickness as to be unable to come." Dumas was so astonished that he went privately and verified this account; and he adds other equally long and complicated conversations which came under his notice at Syracuse and Naples.—N. Y. Sun.

## HIS EXPLANATION.

"I'd like to know," said Edith, "why they look at a horse's teeth to tell his age?"

"Huh! that's easy enough," replied Davie. "If they're false he's old; that's all."—Judge.



## AGRICULTURAL HINTS

## FARMERS AND WHEELMEN.

**Why They Should Work Together in the Good Roads Crusade.**

Otto Dörner, of Milwaukee, Wis., chairman of the good roads bureau of the League of American Wheelmen, recently delivered an excellent good roads address before the Chautauqua assembly at Dixon, Ill. His remarks related especially to the attitude of the league towards the farmers, and its essential features, embodied in the following article, cannot fail to be of general interest:

Now the great question before us is, said Mr. Dörner, how shall we obtain better country highways. The question is not, do we need good roads, but how shall we get them? Road building in the United States has been left entirely in the hands of the farmers and in charge of the local town authorities. These local authorities as a rule have no knowledge of the science of road building, and 50 years of experience has shown a great deal of labor wasted and vast amounts of road taxes collected in vain.

In many places our roads to-day are no better than they were 20 and 30 years ago. A radical improvement in the system itself must be made.

The League of American Wheelmen has been the subject of much criticism on account of its agitation for better highways. We have been accused of selfishness in the matter.

It is believed by many that we wheelmen expect farmers to load themselves up with taxes that they might build roads for the convenience of bicycle riders. No greater mistake could be



OTTO DÖRNER.  
(Known as the Apostle of Good Roads.)

made. We of the League of American Wheelmen who are engaged in this agitation for better roads feel that the farmer to-day bears his full share of public taxes, and that they should not be unnecessarily added to. We feel that a mistake has been made in the past in expecting farmers alone to pay for building roads, and in leaving the entire responsibility for our roads in their hands. The farmers of the United States are but a fraction of our population, and they are by no means the only ones who will profit by the construction of good roads. It is claimed that in the state of New York every farmer is obliged to build roads for eight persons out of the state population. Why should not the other seven contribute to their cost?

While good roads would save the farmers immense amounts in hauling products, this saving would indirectly benefit the whole population. Neither is the farmer the only one who travels the country highways. Country merchants, doctors and professional men, peddlers, pleasure seekers, and last but not least the wheelmen, would be directly benefited by good roads. It is unjust, therefore, that the farmer alone should pay for building these roads.

I am glad of an opportunity to say to a gathering of farmers that the League of American Wheelmen proposes to help them in bringing about a proper division of the cost of good roads, so that the city people, the capitalists, merchants and manufacturers, the wealthy corporations, railroad, insurance and telephone companies; in fact every class of people, shall contribute to the cost of building them. The League of American Wheelmen believes that many of our country roads should be built by state aid; that a part of the cost of good roads should be paid out of a state tax, which would be levied upon all property and all classes of people alike, so that every taxpayer shall contribute a proportionate amount, according to the amount of property he owns. We propose that the states shall help to build roads, and to divide their total cost between the people of the locality, who are most directly benefited, and the adjoining property owners whose land rises in value as a result of the improvement, and the state, as representing the entire population. This is not a Utopian plan; it is not a theory only, but has been adopted in practice with great success in New Jersey, in Connecticut, in Rhode Island and, in a modified form, in Massachusetts. New Jersey has become famous for the fine roads she has built. These were constructed by a state aid system under which their cost is divided about as I have indicated. The farmers of New Jersey are enthusiastic over this state aid system, and the towns and counties are glad to pay their share of the cost of these roads so long as the state pays its part. The country districts in New Jersey are overwhelming the state authorities with petitions to assist in the improvement of local roads, and the legislature cannot appropriate funds for the purpose sufficient to meet the demands from the farmers. The New Jersey commissioner of public roads tells me that a large part of his time is occupied listening to the pleadings of farmers that the roads in their districts shall be the first to receive the benefit of state aid.

Our suggestion of state aid is now

also being advocated by the leading representative farmers of the United States as the proper solution of this great road-building question. The farmers' national congress has passed resolutions in favor of state aid, and Mr. John M. Stahl, the able and energetic secretary of that organization, is one of its warmest advocates. He has written extensively upon the subject, and has assisted us in our work for state aid before the legislatures. In New York state, in Connecticut, in Pennsylvania and in Wisconsin, the League of American Wheelmen and the farmers' organizations have worked hand in hand for state aid. This is the strongest endorsement which could be given to the efforts of the League of American Wheelmen, and shows that they are aimed in the right direction.

All classes alike are beginning to realize the great economic importance of permanent highways. Farmers feel that they have too long been compelled to build and improve country roads at their own expense, and they are entitled to state support in this great necessary public improvement. Upon these lines, and upon these lines alone, the good roads improvement is bound to succeed, and will succeed, and upon these lines the League of American Wheelmen proposes to keep up its agitation, with the help of the farmers of the United States, until our common roads, neglected until now, the stepchildren, as it were, of a great republic, shall have received at the hands of our legislatures some of that tender care and nursing which has been extended in the past to canals, to steamship lines and to railroads, many of which have grown up almost entirely at public expense.

## FEEDING DAIRY COWS.

Conditions That Will Maintain a Full Flow of Milk.

One of the important items in making dairying pay the best profits is to supply such conditions as will best maintain a full flow of milk. It is not the cow that gives the most milk for a short season after calving and while the pasture is at the best, that gives the most profit, but the cow that gives a good even flow the greater part of the year. While there is much in habit there is more in feed and management. A cow that has been neglected, especially as regards her feeding, during the middle or latter part of summer, usually commences failing in the quantity of milk she will give until in six or seven months after calving she goes dry.

Experience in the management of cows has proved that it is much easier to maintain a good flow of milk by commencing to feed in good season than to allow the milk flow to begin to fail and then attempt to bring her back to a full flow again. Hence it is always best to keep a watch on the pastures, and whenever they begin to fail to commence feeding. Some dairymen feed the cows a little milk feed night and morning even when pasture is at its best.

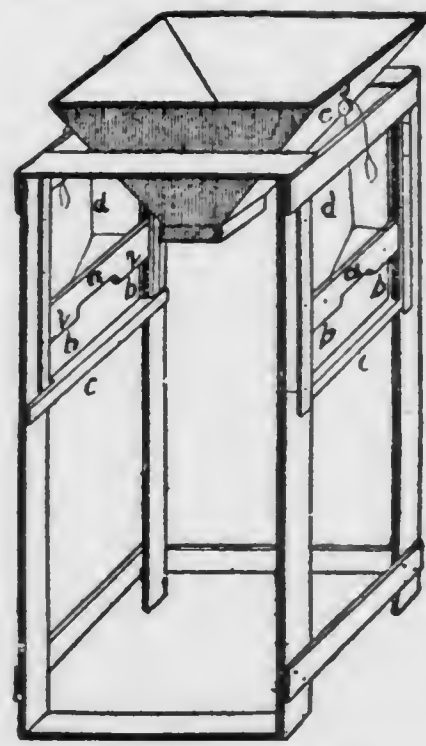
But on most farms all through the growing season green feed is much the cheapest. The second growth of clover, millet, sowed sorghum or fodder can be cut off and fed as needed, and if care is taken to feed liberally the flow of milk can be maintained. More than with any other kind of stock good feeding is necessary with the milk cows. It is only from the surplus food over and above what is needed for the support of animal life that the milk is made and liberal feeding is necessary if a full flow is maintained. With care in good season the habit of milk-giving during the greater part of the year can be established, and this is always a valuable trait in the dairy cow.

The best time to commence to establish the habit of long milk-giving is when the heifer is first giving milk, but if regulated at that time and the young cow is allowed to go dry early now is a good time to begin. Feed well and milk regularly. With care and persistence this defect in the early training may be overcome. But be sure she has plenty to eat all through the season.—St. Louis Republic.

## LABOR-SAVING DEVICE.

With It the Filling of Bags is Made Comparatively Easy.

Bags at the threshing mill are often filled from half-bushel measures or boxes. The plan as illustrated herewith shows a much easier method as the grain can be more easily shoveled into a



THE THRESHER'S FRIEND.

funnel through which it will drop into the sack. The framework should be strong and durable; a a slide boards to which are attached two hooks, b b; they can drop down to the cross bars, c c. When they are down, the empty bag is attached to the hooks and both slide boards are pulled up by strings, d d, which pass through a locking pulley, e. When the slide boards with the empty bag attached are pulled up to the top, the pulley is locked, and the bag, whose mouth surrounds the mouth of the spout, is filled.—J. A. Filion, in Farm and Home.

To keep flies off stock mix one gallon of fish oil and one ounce of crude carbolic acid and apply with sponge. One who uses it says it works perfectly.

## CURED OF LYNCHING.

How a Texan Had His Feelings Changed About Hanging Men.

"No," said the Texan, "I ain't had a hand in a hangin' fer a long time an' ef the Lord forgives me fer what I have had to do with them I won't do it again. 'You see it was this a-way: Long about five years ago, come next August, and it was hotter'n Phil Sheridan in Texas that year, me and four or five of the boys come across a peaked-lookin' feller one day with a hoss that we knowed didn't belong to him. We stopped him very polite and ast him where he got it, and he said he was a stranger there and had nothin' but a wagon about seven mile back and off the road, with a dead hoss hitched to it and a sick little gal in it likely to die, and he was out seein' ef he couldn't find a doctor er a woman er somebody to do somethin', fer the little gal was all he had on earth and he couldn't stand to have her die like that. He told us he had picked up the hoss we found him ridin' because he was not able to walk fast enough, and wouldn't we fer God's sake tell him where he could find somebody to see the little gal, and then ef we wanted to squar him up with Texas fer takin' the hoss, he wouldn't have a word to say.

"Well, we had heard that kind of a story many a time, and the first one that had been spread out before us saved the man's life and lost us a hoss and a subscription fer the sufferers that we took up, and we had been learned a lesson. So when this chap gave us a racket like that we give him seven minutes fer pra'r and swung him up.

"That was the end of it fer the present, but about a month after that me and one of the boys happened to be ridin' along the road where that feller told us about his little gal, and we seen something that I reckon I won't forget ef I live to be 1,000 years old. There was only a ramshackle old wagon with a skeleton of a horse in the shafts, and layin' on some old rags in the wagon was the little bones of a child, all picked clean and white by the buzzards, just like the hoss was.

"I kinder choked up when I seen that, and my pardner done the same, and while I was standin' there thinkin' he reached down under the side of the wagon bed and picked up a slip of paper pinned to the wood. It was wrote on with a lead pencil, and was mighty near faded out, but what was left was this—taking from his pocket very carefully a silver box, from which he took a small and crumpled sheet of paper bearing upon it the line, in a child's hand: 'Dere pa I cant wate no longer for you to cum because I—' That was all there was to it," he concluded, "and then me and my pardner looked at each other and never said a word. There was a big funeral for the little gal and her pa and the pore old hoss that died in the harness, but it'll take a good day more'n any funeral to set me straight with myself and put my feelin's like they was before I found them bones and this little scrap of writin'. And I don't feel the same about swingin' a man up fer stealin' a hoss, neither."—Washington Star.

## DOG ACTORS.

Heroic and Important Actions in the Play Performed by Canines.

A stirring melodrama, in which all the heroic and important actions were performed by dogs, was played in Glasgow, Scotland, recently. The manager is an American. His production is called "Signal Lights."

The dog Towser, after the murder of an old squire by the villain, changes the knives lying beside the body, thereby saving the hero from a charge of murder; the dog Leo prevents the hero from the would-be assassin's pocket; the St. Bernard Bruno rescues the heroine from drowning; and a tramp who comes to the villain's assistance is tackled by the bulldog Ned.

But this is not all. Act IV., which presents the "great railroad sensation," is thus described on the playbill:

"The girl, Romp, is fastened with strong ropes to the railway line—the train is fast approaching—the villain changes the signal from 'danger' to 'all right'—the signalman has been chloroformed in the hut, but his faithful dog, 'Duke,' rushes in and tears the chloroformed handkerchief from the face of his prostrate master—the dog 'Towser' rushes in and changes the signal to 'danger'—the dog, 'Prince,' also enters and unties the rope which binds his mistress to the line, and drags her from the track as the train comes steaming on, and stops through the changing of 'The Signal Lights.'"

In the last act the dog Hero steals an important will from the desk of the villain and hides it in a box, thereby preventing the estate of Romp Henderson falling into the hands of her persecutors."—N. Y. Journal.

## Queer Happenings.

While one man may fall from the roof of a house and escape unhurt, another will receive a fatal injury from merely stubbing his toe. Frank Pommer, a wealthy New Yorker, lost his life because some one stepped on his foot, blood poisoning following the bruise. Dennis Cummings fell 11 stories down an elevator shaft and was uninjured. Mrs. Margaret Ryan, of Philadelphia, fell out of bed, broke her hip, and died of the injury. Last summer in Camden a man was drowned in water that was hardly knee deep, having fallen from an attack of vertigo. Another man remained afloat in mid-ocean half a day and was rescued. Nobody can explain why things happen as they do. They simply happen, that's all.—Philadelphia Press.

## The Baby's Present.

At Ribeauville, in France, the captain of the local fire brigade recently became a happy father. With one accord the brave firemen sacrificed the hirsute adornments which were their glory, to fill a velvet cushion, and this unique gift was duly placed in the baby's cradle, with a diploma of honorary membership of the corps.—Cincinnati Enquirer

## DASHED THROUGH THE LINES.

Heroic Act of a Colorado Citizen Saved the Kansas Free-Soilers.

There were thrilling deeds, daring adventures, splendid heroism and brutal treachery in Kansas. Once the free-soilers were beleaguered at Lawrence by an overwhelming force of marauders from across the river, with battle, murder and sudden death in their eyes. A few miles away a force of United States troops lay encamped, but the Missourians had drawn their lines so tightly that it was as much as a free-soiler's life was worth to try to reach them. Was there a man in Lawrence brave enough to take the risk? The besiegers rarely threw away a cartridge; their aim was sure, their fingers quick on the trigger. Yet, as night fell, and people thought of what the morning might bring, a Vermont boy said he would take his chances. The swiftest and strongest horse in the place was saddled; the boy gripped him with his knees, and, commending his old father to his friends if he fell, dashed out into the dark. Lawrence listened to the clatter of his horse's hoofs, to the steady gallop into which the animal's pace settled down, to the crack of an outpost rifle, followed by a volley aimed not at the rider, for they could not see him, but at the sound of the furious rush; and then the firing died out, and Lawrence knew from the faint reverberation of the distant hoof beats that the daring rider had got through the lines, and the city was saved.

The young man's name was H. A. W. Tabor, and he lived to be United States senator from Colorado for a brief term. Many years ago he told me the story in confidence. I think I am justified in breaking faith, now that the old man is a broken, houseless bankrupt, who at this time sorely needs a friend. —Leslie's Weekly.

## An Unfaltering Egotist.

The actor whose confidence in himself wavers for an instant is lost. A member of the histrionic profession who had tried a new character was conversing with an acquaintance about the manner in which he had performed. It wasn't so much that he cared for anybody else's opinion, but he liked the topic.

"I was a little bit frightened at first," he said, confidently, "but I soon got over it. It didn't take me long to feel sure of my ground. And when I got to going I was perfectly easy."

"Yes," replied the friend, "I didn't observe any signs of nervousness."

"You saw the performance, did you?"

"Yes."

"Of course you liked it."

"Well, in a certain way. Sometimes you were very good. And, to be candid with you, at other times you were very bad. I hope I haven't hurt your feelings."

"Hurt my feelings? Not a bit of it. I wouldn't have been good all the time for anything. If there is any quality upon which I pride myself more than on all others, it is versatility."—Detroit Free Press.

## Sweet Pickled Crabapples.

Take the largest crabapples you can get, pick over carefully, wash clean and wipe or drain them dry. Take one gallon of good cider vinegar, two quart bowls of brown sugar, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, two of ground allspice, two of ginger and two of whole cloves. Boil all together, then drop a couple of quarts of crabapples into the kettle; boil until barely tender, and skim into a jar; repeat until the vinegar sirup is nearly used, then pour the remainder over the fruit and, if it is not covered, make a little more sirup and pour, while boiling, over the fruit and seal.—Housekeeper.

## Emperor a Patron of Duelling.

Thanks to the encouragement which Emperor William has accorded to the practice of duelling, it is now being adopted by the medical profession in Germany. A couple of physicians summoned in consultation became involved at the bedside of a patient in so vehement a dispute with regard to the character of the malady and of its treatment that they concluded to fight the matter out. The conflict took place on the outskirts of Bonn, on the Rhine, one of the combatants, Dr. Fischer, receiving a bullet in the chest, which killed him instantly.

## THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, AUG. 23.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common	2 25 @ 3 25
Select butchers	4 00 @ 4 40
CALVES—Good to good light	5 25 @ 6 00
HOGS—Common	3 40 @ 3 90
Mixed packers	4 00 @ 4 10
Light shippers	4 10 @ 4 17 1/2
SHEEP—Choice	2 75 @ 3 25
LAMBS—Good to choice	4 85 @ 5 00
FLAX—Family	3 80 @ 3 75
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	1 00 @ 1 05
No. 3 red	95 @ 95
Corn—No. 2 mixed	60 @ 61
Oats—No. 2	39 @ 39
Rye—No. 2	50 @ 50
HAY—Prime to choice	9 50 @ 10 00
PROVISIONS—Mess pork	10 @ 10
Lard—Prime steam	4 62 1/2 @ 4 62 1/2
BUTTER—Choice dairy	10 @ 10
Prime to choice creamery	18 1/2 @ 18 1/2
APPLES—Per bbl.	1 50 @ 2 00
POTATOES—Per bbl.	1 85 @ 2 00
NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	5 50 @ 6 00
No. 2 red	6 00 @ 6 00
CORN—No. 2 mixed	1 04 @ 1 07
RYE	1 04 @ 1 07
OATS—Mixed	35 1/2 @ 35 1/2
PORK—New Mess.	9 25 @ 9 50
LARD—Western	6 00 @ 6 05
CHICAGO.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	4 80 @ 5 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	1 00 1/2 @ 1 02 1/2
No. 2 Chicago spring	99 1/2 @ 1 04
CORN—No. 2	31 1/2 @ 31 3/4
OATS—No. 2	18 @ 18
PORK—Mess.	8 70 @ 8 75
LARD—Steam	4 40 @ 4 50
BALTIMORE.	
FLOUR—Family	4 75 @ 5 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	1 06 1/2 @ 1 06 1/2
Southern—Wheat	1 04 @ 1 07
Corn—Mixed	35 1/2 @ 35 1/2
Oats—No. 2	23 1/2 @ 24
Rye—No. 2 western	51 @ 51
CATTLE—First quality	4 10 @ 4 35
HOGS—Western	4 65 @ 4 70
INDIANAPOLIS.	
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	91 @ 91
Corn—No. 2 mixed	27 1/2 @ 27 1/2
Oats—No. 2 mixed	17 1/2 @ 17 1/2
LOUISVILLE.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	90 @ 90
Corn—Mixed	29 @ 29
Oats—Mixed	20 1/2 @ 20 1/2
PORK—Mess.	9 00 @ 9 00
LARD—Steam	4 37 1/2 @ 4 37 1/2

**Try Allen's Foot-Ease.**  
A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

**Robbed It In.**  
"I told her there were plenty of other fish in the sea when she refused to marry me."  
"What did she say?"  
"That they won't all bite at clam bait."  
—Philadelphia North American.

## CHEAP EXCURSION RATES WEST

**Via Burlington Route.**  
One fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip to Nebraska, Kansas, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Black Hills, certain portions of Iowa, Colorado and Utah. September 7th, 21st, October 5th and 19th. Ask your ticket agent for additional information. L. W. Warkley, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

**Why He Didn't Know It.**  
Barber—You say you have shaved here before? I don't remember your face.  
Customer—Probably not. It has healed up since.—N. Y. World.

Nobody is too worthless to think he needs a summer's outing.—Washington Democrat.

**Venom Inhaled with the Air.**  
And imbibed with the water of a malarious locality, has still a certain antidote. Experience sanctions confidence in Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a preventive of this scourge. All over this continent and in the tropics it has proved itself a certain means of defense, and an eradicator of intermittent and remittent fevers, and other forms of miasma-born disease. Nor is it less effective for kidney troubles, constipation, rheumatism and nervousness.

Not the Popular Shape.—"Is your boarding house up with the times?" "No; when we have watermelon they cut it in strips instead of in wheels."—Chicago Record.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The Original Summer Man.—Browne—"Who started the fad of going to the mountains?" Towne—"Mohammed, I believe."—Truth.

It cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. Frank Mobbs, 215 W. 23d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

Reporter—"Are you willing to tell me your story?" Convict—"Yes; but I'm not at liberty."—Truth.

Hall's Catarrh Cure  
Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

No girl, according to the women, is as pretty as she used to be.—Atchison Globe.

## Pistols and Pestles.

The duelling pistol now occupies its proper place, in the museum of the collector of relics of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets, to be shot like bullets at the target of the liver. But the pestle is still in evidence, and will be, probably, until everybody has tested the virtue of Ayer's sugar coated pills. They treat the liver as a friend, not as an enemy. Instead of driving it, they coax it. They are compounded on the theory that the liver does its work thoroughly and faithfully under obstructing conditions, and if the obstructions are removed, the liver will do its daily duty. When your liver wants help, get "the pill that will."

## Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

**BAD BLOOD**  
**Cascarets**

PIMPLES, ERUPTIONS, BLOTCHES, SCALES, ULCERS, SORES, ECZEMA, and CHRONIC SWELLINGS.

ARE WONDER WORKERS in the cure of any disease caused by bad or impure blood. They eliminate all poisons, build up and enrich the blood, enabling it to make new, healthy tissue.

PURE BLOOD MEANS PERFECT HEALTH, and if you will use CASCARETS and a PURE, CLEAN SKIN, free from pimples and blotches.

To TRY CASCARETS is to like them. For never before has there been produced in the history of the world so perfect and so harmless a BLOOD PURIFIER, LIVER and STOMACH REGULATOR. To use them regularly for a little while means

Pure Blood and Perfect Health.

ALL DRUGGISTS.  
10c, 25c, 50c.

"EAST, WEST, HOME IS BEST,"  
IF KEPT CLEAN WITH

**SAPOLIO**

## TEXAS LADIES

Don't Lie.  
Mrs. M. A. Simmons.

Quilman, Tex., writes: After 15 years' suffering from Dyspepsia and Sick Headache I was cured by Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine. It cured my Husband of Constipation, our little Girl of Nervousness, and our Son of Catarrh of the Bowels. It cured Mrs. Newman of Rheumatism, Constipation, and carried Mrs. Fields safely through Change of Life. It perfectly regulates the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, and leaves no bad effects, while both "Black Drought" and "Zellin's Liver Regulator" did not leave my bowels in such good condition. I found more of it in the Package, and it only required half the quantity for a dose, and I had rather pay 25c. per Package for it than use "Zellin's" or "Black Drought" as a free gift.

## Bad Taste in the Mouth.

Digestion is the grand process by which nature repairs the wasted tissues of the body, which, when the individual is in health is performed with great facility and regularity, and without giving rise to any disagreeable sensations. Indigestion is a disease which consists of a deviation from this ordinary mode of health and in the deficiency or vitiated character of those secretions which are essential to the conversion of food into blood. The best remedy for this complaint is Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine a few doses of which will remove the offensive taste.

## A. C. Perkins

Randolph, Ky., writes: I will never be without Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine. It cured me of Chronic Constipation and Torpidity of Liver, after several Physicians and many Patent Medicines had failed. I took three times as much "Black Drought" as the directions said take, and it had but little effect on me, and I don't think it had much strength.

**Backaches Common to Mothers.**  
The busy mother sometimes feels an inability to perform her accustomed duties. She feels inactive, weary and depressed. Her back, oh, how it aches! When she sits down she feels as though she must get right up, and when she stands, that she must sit down. The truth is, the capacity of her nervous system has been overworked, it has become exhausted and there is a breaking down. What she needs is a course of Dr. Simmons' Squaw Vine Wine to restore healthy functional activity and give tone and vitality to her nervous system.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Satisfies. 25 CENTS.

## JOB

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—AND—

**STEREOTYPING**

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We offer to our Customers and The Trade generally the most satisfactory work possible in these branches. Our facilities enable us to turn out work very rapidly. If you desire to release your type on some large job, send it to us for either stereotyping or electrotyping, and it will be returned to you promptly and in good order.

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## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

## FOR JAILER.

We are authorized to announce Wm. L. COLLINS as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

## FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce A. J. GOREY as a candidate for Circuit Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican party.

## FOR ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce C. J. DANIEL as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce C. L. HUGHES as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

## FOR POLICE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce Wm. REMINGTON as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN R. ADAIR as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce NEWT. CLARK as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

## FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce BENJ. PERRY as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. T. BROOKS as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of H. Margolen are requested to present them at once properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, in Paris, Ky. Those knowing themselves indebted to H. Margolen are requested to pay promptly and thereby avoid court cost.

LOUIS SALOSHIN,  
Assignee.

HARMON STITT, Attorney.  
(11my)

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of T. H. Tarr are hereby notified to present same at once, properly proven to the undersigned or same may be barred by law.

T. E. ASHBROOK,  
Assignee of T. H. Tarr.  
MANN & ASHBROOK, Attys. (22je)

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of Chas. R. Turner are requested to present them to me at my office in Paris, Ky., properly proven as required by law. Those knowing themselves indebted to the estate are requested to settle promptly and save costs of suit.

HARMON STITT,  
Assignee.

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.  
Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay's Assignee, Plaintiff.  
vs.  
Lizzie M. Clay, etc., Defendants.

Claims against the assigned estates of Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay must be presented for allowance before the first day of September, 1897. Unless presented by that date, they will be barred as per order of court in the above styled action. Creditors are notified to have their demands properly proven, and present them to the undersigned at the Citizens Bank of Paris, Ky., or leave them at the law offices of McMillan & Tibbott.

WM. MYALL,  
Assignee of Mrs. Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay. (till sep)

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We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE BOURBON NEWS together one year for \$2.25.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00.

## HOUSE AND LOT AND BLACK-SMITH SHOP FOR SALE.

I DESIRE to sell my house and lot, with blacksmith shop, at Jacksonville, Ky. I will sell for half cash, balance in twelve months. For further particulars, address, or call on BENJ. F. SHARON, (13oct-tf) Jacksonville, Ky.

## HUTCHISON

Fresh Paragraphs About The People In This Vicinity.

Miss Bessie Redmon, of near Paris, is visiting the Misses Ashurst.

Miss Mary Lou Baker, of Lexington, is visiting Miss Grace Giltner.

A nice rain fell in this precinct Sunday—the first for about eight weeks.

James H. Thompson has bought 180 head of heavy feeding cattle.

Miss Sallie Ashurst, of Lexington, visited Mrs. Carrie Pryor several days last week.

The protracted meeting at Antioch Church closed Thursday night with nineteen additions.

Poultry thieves visited Brutus Wheat Thursday night and carried away all of his chickens, young and old.

Ernest Penn arrived at Hutchison, Friday night, from Juneau, Alaska, after an absence of six months.

A. H. Smedley, of this precinct, is a candidate for nomination as Deputy Sheriff on the Republican ticket. Mr. Smedley is a good business man and would make a good officer.

CASH buyers can get double value today, at  
(tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISORIG.

## \$5 MACKINAC

And Return.

C. H. & D. and D. & C. Steamer.

(PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOUR.)

On Thursday, August 26, the C. H. & D. Ry., in connection with the D. & C. Steam Nav. Co., will give their Annual Mackinac Excursion at the low rate of Five dollars for the round trip. These are given to familiarize the people with the great lakes and Michigan as a health and pleasure resort. State. Ladies and children traveling alone can participate in this excursion with perfect safety, free from worry and enjoy a genuine pleasure trip. A regular employee of the C. H. & D. Ry. will conduct the party. Special train will leave C. H. & D. depot, Cincinnati, 9:00 a. m. Hamilton 9:45 a. m., Dayton 10:45 a. m., arrive Toledo 3:05 p. m. Leave on Steamer Alpena shortly after arrival. Arrive Detroit and visit city same evening. The Alpena leaves following morning for Mackinac. A daylight ride through the St. Clair Flats to Port Huron. Arrival at the Island will be at noon, Saturday. Special rates at Hotels to excursionists. Only \$3 more to Marquette than the Mackinac rate. Side trip to "Soo," \$2; to Snow Islands, \$1. Secure your staterooms early. Circulars and information on application to agents C. H. & D. Ry., and agents of connecting lines, or address D. G. EDWARDS, Pass. Traffic Manager, CINCINNATI, O.

## PUBLIC SALE

OF A

PINE BLUE-GRASS FARM

NEAR PARIS, KY.

I will offer at public sale on the premises, on

Wednesday, Sept. 15th, 1897,

at 10 o'clock a. m., the farm belonging to the estate of Socrates Bowles, deceased, known as the "Goodman Place," and is the same conveyed by E. B. Bishop and Lizzie R. Bishop, his wife, to said Bowles. (See Deed Book 73, page 294, in the Clerk's office of the Bourbon County Court.)

The farm lies four miles east of Paris, Ky., on the Paris & Jacktown turnpike, and contains 238 acres, 3 rods and 394 poles of first-class bluegrass land, all well fenced and abundantly supplied with everlasting springs and pools for live stock and is mostly new in grass.

The improvements consist of a modern built two-story frame residence situated in a lovely woodland, with lawn extending to the pike, and contains a hall and seven rooms, bath room, kitchen and pantry, a long veranda in front, with rear porches above and below, handsome cabinet mantels and tile hearths in each room, and all handsomely papered, and finished in walnut and cherry. There is a large dry cellar of several rooms with inside and outside entrances; a splendid cistern of pure water at the door. There are four servants' rooms, ice house, barns, stables, carriage-house, meat and poultry houses with yards, and all necessary outbuildings; a fine orchard; in fact, with the location, valuable improvements, and the fertility of its soil, it is one of the most desirable homes in the Bluegrass region of Kentucky.

Mr. N. H. Bayless, of Paris, Ky., will take pleasure in showing the farm to anyone, or will furnish any additional information desired.

TERMS.—One-third cash in hand; one-third March 1, 1898; one-third March 1, 1899—deferred payments to bear interest at six per cent. per annum from day of sale until paid. Possession given immediately after first payment is made.

I will also sell at the same time:

2 extra work mules;

1 cow;

Lot of corn and hay;

Farm implements;

Some furniture etc.

The property of the deceased.

ROBT. L. BOWLES, Executor,

Palmyra, Missouri.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

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## SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

It has been decided at Washington that the Collector's office will not be removed from Richmond to Danville.

The use of pond ice is said to have caused several cases of typhoid fever among the attendants at the Lexington asylum.

Miss Jennie Bradshaw was thrown from a buggy by a runaway horse at Stanford, Ky., Sunday and instantly killed.

The bribery indictments against Hunter, Franks, Gaines and Tanner will be tried before Judge Cantrill at Frankfort in September.

Four hundred and sixty-six new postmasters were appointed Saturday, breaking all records. Fifteen were named for Kentucky.

The Sharpsburg fair grounds have been sold to a Cincinnati man who will have his horses trained there, and will help to boom a fair meeting.

Jack Sewell, a Kentucky hero who lives in Madison county, has saved eleven persons from drowning, and has recovered two bodies. He is forty-five years old.

It is telegraphed from Jackson that Rebecca and Martha Jones, sisters, quarreled Saturday and fought with knives. They belong to a wealthy family.

A charivari in Pendleton county, Ky., young Marsh Elrod was accidentally shot and fatally wounded. Orville Courtne, who was in the crowd, killed himself because of the belief that he had shot his friend.

Caney Sullivan, who was given 20 years for criminally assaulting his sister-in-law, Sara Lawson, was taken from the Williamsburg jail Sunday morning at one o'clock and hanged by a mob. Sullivan's crime was a horrible one.

The Richmond papers are trying to outdo each other in telling snake stories. The *Panagraph* tells that Mrs. Mary Baker, 75, placed on the ground a basket containing 12 young chickens, covered with a cloth. In the evening she found in the basket a snake five feet long which had swallowed six chickens and killed two more.

A report is in circulation at Washington that definite instructions have been given to all the Ambassadors and Ministers of the United States to European countries to sound the governments to which they are accredited on their attitude in case of intervention by the United States in Cuba.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

New Laundry Agency.

I HAVE secured the agency for the Winchester Power Laundry—a first-class institution—and solicit a share of the public patronage. Work or orders left at Clarke & Clay's drug-store will receive immediate attention. Work called for and delivered promptly. Respectfully,  
(16ap-tf) BRUCE HOLLADAY.

## City Schools.

The Paris City Schools will reopen on Monday, September 6th, 1897.

The Schools in all their departments are free to the children of residents of the city. Non-residents can be admitted where the classes are not full, upon payment of the following rates:

WHITE SCHOOL.  
Primary, \$8 and \$10 per half year.  
Intermediate, \$12 per half year.  
High School, \$20 per half year.  
COLORED SCHOOL.  
Grades 1, 2, 3 and 4, \$1.00 per month.  
Grades 5, 6, 7 and 8, \$1.50 per month.  
E. W. WEAVER, Supr.  
Attest: A. SHIRE, Sec'y.

## Public Sale

Household Furniture, etc.

I will sell at auction at the McCannoy residence, on Pleasant street, at 1:30 p. m., on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1897.

all my household and kitchen furniture, and other furniture: one handsome, old-fashioned solid-oak bed-room set; a large leather chair; folding bed; handsome solid oak sideboard; old style dishes; glassware; hall stove; pictures, etc.

MRS. T. H. MITCHELL.

G. R. DOEHRER, Auct'r.

## THE SUN.

The first of American Newspapers, CHAS. A. DANA, Editor

The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever.

Daily, by mail - \$6 a year  
Daily & Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year

## The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year. Address THE SUN, New York.

## STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

Monte Cristo, Jr., won the \$100 premium at Lawrenceburg.

Geo. E. Smith (Pittsburg Phil) won \$15,000 last Monday at the Brighton Beach track. He has won \$300,000 this season.

The great Futurity, worth \$43,250, will be run this afternoon at the Sheepshead Bay. Howland, by Hindoo, will be the favorite.

Carpenter Bros., of Millersburg, yesterday sold their fine premium gelding Prince, to J. T. Hughes, of Lexington, who will show him with a mate at Kansas City and St. Louis.

Loki and Taluca, owned by the late Dr. E. F. McLain, of Cincinnati have been sold. Loki went to J. E. Seagram, of Canada, for \$6,000, and Taluca to Middleton & Yungbluth, of Louisville, for \$3,500.

J. W. Thomas, Jr., of this city, seven bbls. of tobacco last week in Cincinnati at an average of \$16.14. J. S. Wilson sold fourteen bbls. for an average price of \$13.10. Wiggins & Abner, of Carlisle, received an average price of \$13.75 for four bbls.

It is estimated that the crop of hemp in Bourbon, which is now being cut, will be about 1,000 acres. The yield will be small but the quality is good. Several loads of old hemp have been delivered here lately at an average price of \$3.10 per cwt.

## Last Excursion to Atlantic City.

On Thursday, August 26th, the Chesapeake and Ohio Ry., will run the last excursion of the season from Lexington and Central Kentucky to Atlantic City and Cape May. Round trip only \$13.00, and tickets good 12 days.

Stop over will be allowed in Washington on return trip, and White Sulphur Springs and Covington, Va. Those who have not gone to the Seashore this summer should take advantage of this trip. The nights will be cool and weather not too warm during the day. The finest surf bathing of the season. Merchants can combine business with pleasure, and run up to New York at a very small cost to buy Fall goods.

Through sleepers from Lexington via Chesapeake & Ohio route. For maps, time cards, and sleeper reservations call on or write your Railroad Agent, or

G. W. Barney.

Dis. Pass. Agt. Lexington, Ky.

## Ladies' Green Oxfords.

We have a fine, flexible oxford in this new color, made of dark green Dorrer kid, medium pointed toe, hand-made and as soft as a glove. See them.

RION & CLAY.

## TWIN BROTHERS'

## SPECIAL SUMMER SALE!

For Ten Days Only.

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Shoes.

Clothing, Shoes, Underwear, Etc.

Calico, 3c.  
Challie, 3c.  
Lawn, 3c.  
Gingham, 3c, etc.  
20 yds Sea Island Brown Cotton, \$1.00.  
20 yds Bleached Muslin, \$1.00.  
14 yds Lonsdale and Masonville Bleached Muslin, \$1.  
Dress Gingham, 5c.  
Handsome Percales, 7 c.  
Black Sateen, 7½c.  
Crash, 4c.  
Towels, 5c up.  
Lace Curtains, 40c up.  
Window shades, 10c up.  
Bed Quilts 49c up.  
Ticking, 5c up.  
White Goods, 4½c up.  
Shirting Cotton, 4c up.  
Cottonade, 10½c.  
Ladies' Skirts, 95c.  
Ladies' Shirt Waists, 25c up.  
Curtain Serim, 5c up.  
25c Dress Goods now 19c.  
50c Dress Goods now 39c.  
75c Dress Goods now 49c.  
Silks at special prices.  
Special prices on our Ladies' and Children's Shoes and Slippers in Tan and Black.

600 prs Men's Pants, 25c, worth 75c  
300 prs Men's Pants, good values, 49c, worth \$1.25.  
300 prs Men's wool Jeans Pants, 72c.  
200 prs Boys' Knee Pants 25c.  
Men's Suits, were \$15, now \$9.00.  
Men's Suits, were \$12, now \$7.90.  
Men's Suits, were \$10, now \$6.00.  
Men's Suits were \$8, now \$5.00.  
Men's Suits were \$6, now \$3.75.  
Men's Suits were \$4.75, now 2.95.  
Knee Pants Suits, 49c.  
Knee Pants Suits, \$1.  
Knee Pants Suits, \$1.25.  
Knee Pants Suits \$1.50.  
Men's Shoes worth 1.75 now \$1.25.  
Men's Shoes worth 2.50, now \$1.90.  
Men's Shoes worth 3 now \$2.25.  
Men's Shoes worth 3.75, now \$2.75.  
Men's Shoes worth 4 and 4.50, now \$3.25.  
Men's Laundered Shirts, White and Colored, 44c.  
Men's Laundered Shirts, worth \$1 now 69c.  
Big line of Sheets, Hats, Trunks, etc., at Special Prices for Ten Days.

## FREE:

With every purchase at our store you get a coupon, and when you get \$10 worth of coupon tickets you get free a large, handsome, glass-framed picture. Remember these are special prices for 10 days. Don't delay. Come now and you will reap a harvest. REMEMBER THE PLACE.

TWIN BROTHERS,  
BOURBON'S BIGGEST BARGAIN BRINGERS,

701-703 MAIN ST., PARIS, KY